# New-York Daily Times.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES

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THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY TIMES

A Very Large Newspaper, for our Country friends, will be issued EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, at the low price of Two Dollars per annum. In clubs of TEN for TWENTY DOLLARS, or Two Dollars each. Postage on the WEEKLY TIMES, sent by mail, Twenty Cents Quarter.

THE TRIBUNE FOR CALIFORNIA.

A Large Edition, on Thursday, Dec. 28, of Forty-Eight Columns, with the Latest News, and Intelligence up to the Sailing of the Steamers, and Sailing Vessels, and Pony Express, will be issued on the Morning of Sunday, and will be ready for mailing on the Cars, and Boats, and Pony Express, on Sunday morning.

RAYMOND, HARPER & CO., Publishers.

## New-York Daily Times.

## LATEST INTELLIGENCE

By Telegraph to the New-York Daily Times.

FROM WASHINGTON.

**Resignation of Col. Baker.**

Special Dispatch to the New-York Daily Times.

WASHINGTON, Sunday, Dec. 24.

The resignation of Lieut. Col. E. L. BAKER, of the Ordnance Corps, United States Army, has been tendered and accepted, to take effect Dec. 31.

**From Washington—The Mediation of the United States in the European War—Colonization of Liberia—Legal Decisions.**

WASHINGTON, Sunday, Dec. 24.

The Committee on Foreign Relations of the House, it is understood, have agreed to report unanimously a resolution in favor of the interposition of the United States to mediate between the Allied Powers and Europe, similar to that submitted by Mr. CRISTIANCY.

S. F. LUCAS was found guilty to-day, on the Criminal roll, for obtaining money under false pretenses from Messrs. CHUBB BROTHERS.

In the case of the *Corporation* of this City *vs.* WEBBER, for selling liquor in violation of the recent Liquor Law, it was decided that the defendant was entitled to sell under his license granted previous to the passage of the law.

At the U. S. Treasury yesterday, the amount of the public debt redeemed was $107,000. The total redeemed during the week will add up about $600,000.

**Suicide—Accident and Death—The Celebration of Christmas.**

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Dec. 23.

JOHN HAWTZINGER, a single man, employed in a factory at Manayunk, committed suicide last night by cutting his throat.

ANTHONY GOTTSEGEN fell from a porter wagon to-day, at the toll-gate, near Manayunk, and broke his neck.

JOHN HAIRS, a convict in the Eastern Penitentiary, committed suicide by hanging himself with a handkerchief to the grating of his cell. He was sentenced last March to two years' imprisonment for having purchased a quantity of iron stolen by some boys.

The Coroner held an inquest upon the body of JOHN FLYNN, who died at the Hospital from the effects of a gunshot, fired by one of three brothers living in the neighborhood where he resided. It is supposed the shooting was accidental.

The streets of the city this evening are thronged with people, and it appears as if the whole community had made up their minds to enjoy Christmas eve.

The Sonic Amos Ocanda are now out on parade, meeting every description of fancy dress, and accompanied by the bands of music discovering most lively airs.

**A Case of Poisoning.**

ALBANY, Saturday, Dec. 23.

On Monday last Mrs. GEO. E. RICE, of this city, died after a very short illness. Circumstances tending to show that she died from the effects of poison, induced an inquiry to be made, and after a post mortem examination had been held, such was proved to be the case. CHARLES GILL, her brother-in-law, has been arrested on suspicion of having caused her death. The parties are highly respectable.

**Destructive Fire in Boston.**

BOSTON, Saturday, Dec. 23.

About 10 o'clock last night a fire broke out at No. 20 School-street, known as the Newspaper Exchange, and occupied by GEO. J. DENIS, MOORE, RIDER & Co., JOHN WILSON & SON, and other printers. The newspaper offices burned out are designated as: The *New-England Farmer*, the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, *Christian Register*, *True Flag*, *Pilot and Recorder*, and *Yeatts' Convention*. The fire was confined to the upper part of the building, the stores underneath sustaining damage chiefly by water. The loss amounts to about $15,000.

**Money and other Matters in Boston.**

BOSTON, Saturday, Dec. 23—Evening.

Christmas will be more generally observed in this city, on Monday, than heretofore.

Our money market was comparatively easy to-day, considering that the notes due at the banks previous to Tuesday had to be met to-day. The rates of interest in the street were from 1½ to 2 per cent. per month, for good paper. The financial movements in this city are brightening.

It is reported that Messrs. RAWSON, BRIGHAM & Co., dry goods dealers, in Milk-street, failed to-day, with liabilities of $200,000.

The health of the city continues good. The total number of deaths for the week were only ninety-four.

The creditors of Messrs. J. W. BLODGETT & Co., dry goods dealers, in Pearl-street, recently failed, met at the Court-House to-day. Claims were proved against the firm to the amount of about two million of dollars, assignees were appointed, and another meeting of the creditors will take place soon.

The weather here continues cold and cloudy, with indications of snow. The sleighing in the country is excellent, but is getting considerably worn down in the city.

**Destructive Fire in Ellsworth, Me.**

BANGOR, Saturday, Dec. 23.

A destructive fire occurred in the town of Ellsworth, in this State, last night. It broke out in the store of Mr. ABE ROWLAND, which was entirely destroyed, together with the narrow mercantory of STEPHEN HINCKLEY, the dwelling of J. S. OSGOOD, the office of the Maine Telegraph Company, (which was the cause of the interruption of the line, and consequent communication with Halifax, yesterday,) the grocery store of Messrs. H. & S. K. WORCESTER, occupied by Mr. BARNETT, and Mr. S. H. THOMAS, were badly damaged. The total loss is not known.

**Explosion of a Safety-Fuse Manufactory.**

HARTFORD, Saturday, Dec. 23.

The main building of the large safety-fuse establishment of DYKES & BROTHERS, in Manchester, Conn., was entirely destroyed last night, in consequence of some of the material employed in making the fuse exploding and setting the building on fire. The loss has not been ascertained.

**The Joint Stock Bank Sued—Action for Libel.**

BUFFALO, Saturday, Dec. 23.

The Joint Stock Bank has been sued here as a foreign corporation, and injunctions issued holding all the coin for the Bank for the benefit of the bill-holders. This attaches the assets of HIRAM JOHNSON's banking-house.

S. P. ALGER, editor of the Rochester *Democrat*, pleaded guilty in an action for libel yesterday, in the Superior Court, and urged extenuating circumstances. He was fined $50. The libel was against the editor of a Buffalo paper.

**Heavy Damages in a Slander Suit.**

NEWARK, Saturday, Dec. 23.

In the case of RUCKER vs. FRANCIS, the verdict is for the plaintiff; damages $5,000.

**Spurious Fetterton.**

PROVIDENCE, Saturday, Dec. 23.

Messrs. SEAGRAVE & STEERE, of this city, have made an assignment, in consequence of their endorsements for Messrs. HILL, CARPENTER & Co. They are amply secured for their endorsements, but are unable to realize the securities immediately. They will meet all their own obligations as they mature, and also the individual obligations of JOSIAH SEAGRAVE, Jr., and after paying them will have a handsome surplus.

**Non-Arrival at the Southern Mail—Serious Riot in Alleghany County, Va.—Redemption of the Public Debt.**

BALTIMORE, Sunday, Dec. 24.

We have received no mail here south of Washington this evening.

A serious riot occurred in Alleghany County, Va., yesterday, growing out of a meeting denouncing THOMPSON the murderer of Miss PHAIR. The citizens hung THOMPSON in effigy, when a large party of his friends arrived armed with pistols and knives and attempted to cut him down. A fight then ensued, the citizens driving off THOMPSON's party, seizing their leader and riding him on a rail.

The redemption of the Public Debt at the U. S. Treasury last week amounted to $689,250.

**Mortality on Sea—Miss Bunkley, the Escaped Nun, &c.**

BALTIMORE, Saturday, Dec. 23.

*New-Orleans* papers of *Saturday* and *Sunday* last are to hand. They contain Galveston dates to the 14th inst., but there is no news of interest.

The ship *William Nelson* had arrived at New-Orleans, from Havre, with 380 emigrants, and reported 60 deaths on board during the passage.

Miss BUNKLEY, the nun who recently escaped from the Convent at Emmittsburg, is writing a long letter in reply to that of the Superioress of the Convent, published a few days since. She intends giving a complete narrative of Convent life.

**Election of a U. S. Senator in Florida.**

COLUMBUS, Saturday, Dec. 23.

The Legislature of Florida has elected DAVID L. YULEE as United States Senator from that State.

**Departure of Lord Elgin from Canada, &c.**

QUEBEC, Saturday, Dec. 23.

Lord ELGIN left here yesterday for England via New-York. He delivered two Farewell Addresses and was escorted out of the city by a Guard of Honor.

Sir E. HEAD, the new Governor-General, held his first levee at the Government House yesterday.

**The Weather.**

QUEBEC, Saturday, Dec. 23.

The thermometer in this city this morning stood at 20° below zero.

LONDON, (C. W.) Saturday, Dec. 23.

At 7 o'clock this morning the thermometer indicated 30° below zero.

GORHAM, (N. H.) Saturday, Dec. 23.

The cold here is intense—thermometer this morning 26° below zero.

NELSON FALLS, (Vt.) Saturday, Dec. 23.

Thermometer 22° below zero.

BURLINGTON, (Vt.) Saturday, Dec. 23.

At sunrise this morning the thermometer in this town stood at 15° below zero.

CALAIS, Saturday, Dec. 23—6 A. M.

Weather fine, clear and cold. Wind, N. W. Thermometer 21° below zero.

BANGOR, Saturday, Dec. 23—6 A. M.

Weather clear and very cold. Wind N. W.

BANGOR, Saturday, Dec. 23—6 A. M.

The weather here is clear and cold. Wind N. W. Thermometer 28° below zero.

PORTLAND, Saturday, Dec. 23—6 A. M.

Weather clear and cold. Thermometer 8° below zero. Wind N. W.

BOSTON, Saturday, Dec. 23—6 A. M.

Weather clear. Thermometer 10° above zero.

BOSTON, Sunday, Dec. 24.

It was snowing here all last night, and to-day it has been raining all day.

**THE ST. PATRICK ASHORE AT BARNEGAT.**—The steam-tug *Thos. Cole* came up from the ship on Saturday night, and reported her as having bilged. The tide ebbs and flows in her. Lighters are alongside taking out the cargo, and the steam-pump is at work.

**Court to Investigate Claims against the General Government.**

The bill reported from the Select Committee of the Senate to establish a Court for the Investigation of Claims against the United States, which was passed recently, with a slight amendment, possesses very general interest. We give a synopsis of its provisions:

The first section provides that a Court shall be established, to be called a Court of Claims, to consist of three judges, to be appointed by the President, by and with the advice of the Senate, and to hold their offices during good behavior; and the said Court shall hear and determine all claims founded upon any law of Congress, or upon any regulation of an Executive department, or upon any contract, express or implied, with the Government of the United States, which may be referred to it by a petition filed therein; and also all claims which may be referred to said Court by either House of Congress. The judges to receive each $4,000 per annum.

The second section provides for the appointment of a solicitor to represent the Government before said Court, and defend his duties. He is to receive $3,500 per annum.

The third section provides that rules and regulations shall be established, from time to time, by the judges, as may be necessary for the transaction of the business of said Court, and to keep their offices during good behavior; and the said Court shall keep

# THE BATTLE OF INKERMANN.

## Highly Interesting Additional Particulars of the Battle.

### PERSONAL INCIDENTS AND ADVENTURES.

*Special Correspondence of the London Times.*

VERNA, Nov. 8, 1854.

In my dispatch forwarded to-day from Balaklava, I attempted to compass the interval which had elapsed since the last post-day—Nov. 2—with the present date, but the great battle and victory of Inkermann rose up grimly in the middle of my notes and engrossed all my time, and would have continued for more if I had had it to spare, for I could have devoted many hours more to the description of the fight, and to the incidents which marked that memorable 5th of November. I sent off my notes of the 3d and 4th unfinished as they were; and perhaps far more favorably situated than myself for the indulgence of literary tastes might have found it difficult to give any details of the day of Inkermann in a coherent form. I was stopped full swing in the middle of my dispatch by the departure of the post, and had to close it up in great haste to save the mail.

The battle was at its height about 8 o'clock, and by that time the Russians had partially established themselves on the heights on our right. Dr. SMITH, of the head-quarters staff, and two gentlemen who had ridden out with him towards the front, ignorant of the exact position of the enemy, got under fire in the fog, and the proximity of fragments of shell, the whirring of shot, and the "fz-z-zing" of fuses, warned them that it was just as well for non-combatants to retire as rapidly as possible towards the valley of Balaklava, where all seemed to be quiet. As they cantered off they saw poor Sir GEORGE BROWN, who has been living in a blaze of fire since he came out here (for not only has he been in the heat of action, but he has received smart volleys from our own pickets,) borne back on a litter, and taken down and put on board the *Sanspareil*, after Dr. ALEXANDER had examined his wound. Men covered with blood, and spitting it out, came limping along, and sat down by the bushes examining their hurts and imploring water or a little brandy. Ambulances hovered on the plain in the rear around the scene of the fight; horses on three legs or cut by balls hopped along, looking piteously for help; the fog folded the hills in its clammy embrace, but the roar of cannon and musketry told of the struggle which was going on along those bloody heights. General CANROBERT, with a brilliant staff, attended by the English officers attached to the French head-quarters, and followed by a party of red-coated Hussars and wild Spahis, with a tri-color guidon borne in front of him, dashed past on his Arab in eager pursuit of Lord RAGLAN, through the haze of the morning. Forty-five is a capital age for a General, the *juste milieu* between manhood and old age; and the General is so much among his soldiers, and exposes himself so frequently while among them in the trenches and in the field, that they all adore him. To-day he was hit by a shot, and had his horse disabled. Many of his escort were killed or wounded. General BOSQUET also went into the thick of the fire, and left more than half of his escort behind him on the field.

The French were drawn up in three bodies of about 2,000 men each on the ridge of the hills over Balaklava, watching the movements of the Russian cavalry in the plain below. As I came up the enemy were visible, drawn out in six divisions, with the artillery and infantry ready to act, and horses saddled and bridled. It was evident they were waiting for the signal to dash up the hill, in our rear, and sabre our flying regiments. They had a long time to wait! The French lines below us were lined by Zouaves; the gunners in the redoubts, with matches lighted, were prepared to send their iron messengers through the ranks of the horse the moment they came within range. Behind the French 5,000 "Bonn Johnnies" were drawn up in columns as a reserve, and several Turkish regiments were also stationed under the heights on the right, in a position to act in support, should their services be required. Already the French were on their march from the sea to our assistance, and the black lines of their regiments streaked the gray plain as they marched double-quick towards the scene of action. The Chasseurs d'Afrique on their gray Arabs swept about the slopes of the hill to watch an opportunity for a dash. Our own cavalry were drawn up by their encampments, the Heavy Brigade on the left, the Light Brigade in the centre of our position. The latter were out of fire for some time, but an advance to the right exposed them to shot and shell. Mr. CLEVELAND received a mortal wound, and several men and horses were injured later in the day. The heavy cavalry were employed in protecting our left and rear. At 9 the French streamed over the brow of the hill on our right—Chasseurs d'Orleans, Tirailleurs, Indigenes, Zouaves, Infantry of the Line, and Artillery,—and at once rushed over the brow and fell on the flank of the Russian columns. On visiting the spot, it was curious to observe how men of all arms—English, French, and Russians—lay together, showing that the same ground, must have been occupied several times by different bodies of troops. The French were speedily engaged, for the Russians had plenty of men for all comers. Their reserves in the valley and along the road to Sebastopol received the shattered columns which were driven down the hill, allowed them to re-form and attack again, or furnished fresh regiments to assault the allies again and again. This reserve seems to have consisted of three large bodies—probably of 5,000 man each. The attacking force could not have been less than 20,000 men, and I make a very low estimate indeed of the strength of the Russians to-day when I place it at from 45,000 to 50,000 men of all arms. Some say there were from 50,000 to 60,000 men engaged on the side of the enemy; but I think that number excessive, and there certainly was not ground enough for them to show front upon. Captain BURNETT states that he saw fresh bodies of Russians marching up to the attack on three successive occasions, and that their artillery was relieved no less than four times. The Minie rifle did our work, and Lord HARDINGE is entitled to the best thanks of the country for his perseverance in arming this expedition as far as he could with every rifle that could be got, notwithstanding the dislike with which the weapon was received by many experienced soldiers. Our volleys told on the advancing bodies of Russians fearfully, and, in order to be out of scope of such terrible weapons, they rushed on us with the bayonet, and after long and desperate encounters met their masters and were forced to retire.

The column of attack on the Russian right, which came up on our position at the nearest point to Sebastopol, was mainly resisted by the Fourth Division and Werner's. The Russian centre was principally resisted by the Second Division and the Light Division, and some of the Third Division and the Brigade of Guards were opposed to the third or left attacking column of the Russians, which forced its way up the hill towards the Sanking Battery, at the farthest point from Inkermann. The Fourth Division had in a short time all its Generals—Sir GEORGE CATHCART and Brigadiers GOLDIE and TORRENS—killed or mortally wounded, and 700 men, or more than one quarter of its strength, put *hors de combat*. Col. SWYNY, of the 63d Regiment, and Major WYNNE, of the 49th, were killed early. Col. CROFTON was wounded in three places; Major SHAWE was badly wounded also, and Lieutenant DOWLING was killed. The 20th Regiment, to which these officers belonged, went into action 450 strong; 8 came out fit for duty. The other regiments suffered in proportion. The Second Division had left when it came out of action exactly six field-officers and twelve captains fit for duty, and I believe Major FARRER, of the 47th Regiment, was the senior officer, and had to take charge of the division. The proper complement of companies to a regiment would, of course, be 10.

The greatest gallantry marked the conduct of the Russians towards the officers of ADAMS' Brigade who fell into their hands. Poor Colonel CAMPBELL, as he lay on the ground badly wounded, was bayonetted by a ruffian who, not content with that act of ferocity, clubbed his musket, and beat the gray-haired man with it on the head till he killed him accordingly. The Colonel had served long after he was a boy in the 42d, and was, I believe, the oldest Colonel in the 47th. Major MAXWELL, of the 47th, was killed in the early way, by 20 bullets stretched by him in front of his regiment. The men, on both occasions, rushed in and carried off their officers and bayonetted the Russians who had used them so barbarously. Major POWELL, who was in command of the 49th, was killed as he fell to the earth, and his successor, who is an officer, is in our hands a prisoner of war. The First Brigade suffered fearfully also in men and officers.

The Light Division, or the portion of it in action, was, as usual, foremost in the fray. Some of the officers had most wonderful escapes. In the 95th Regiment Major MAXWELL's horse was shot under him, in front of the enemy's column. Lieutenant CROZIER and Lieutenant HAYNES were surrounded by a body of Russians, who attacked them with the bayonet, although they were both wounded. Mr. HAYNES miraculously escaped. Mr. CROZIER was surrounded by four Russians, who thought to make sure work of him. He shot the two in front of him with his revolver, and a private named HOURAGHAN rushed out of the ranks, shot one of his remaining assailants dead, bayonetted the other, and taking up Mr. CROZIER in his arms, ran back with him to the rear of the regiment and placed him in safety. One of four companies of the 95th lost 140 men killed and wounded, and they would most likely have been cut to pieces but for the gallant charge of a party of their comrades of the 77th, under Major STRATON. The 23d Regiment lost 24 out of less than 300 men. Ensign THOROLD, a most promising young officer, was killed as he was zealously employed in serving the men with cartridges from the pouches, and Lieutenant CORBETT and Mr. OWENS were wounded.

Mr. DONOVAN, brother of Captain DONOVAN, of this regiment, who was attached to the 23d at the Battle of the Alma, where he displayed great gallantry, has received his commission from Her Majesty for his behavior in the field. Lieutenants BUTLER and SHIPLEY and Ensign JONES of the Fusileers, were wounded at once. Colonel YEA, Captain ROSS, and one other officer, whose name I don't remember, are the only officers now serving with the 7th Fusileers who were at the Alma and at Inkermann with the regiment. Sir T. TROUBRIDGE lost both legs above the ankle. He is doing well. The men of the 19th and 23d Regiments displayed more over than their usual firmness and daring, and ate their full share of the enemy's fire, but many of the Light Division of this brigade were in the trenches. The 2d battalion of Rifles has to deplore the loss of an excellent young officer, who was a universal favorite—poor young MALCOLM, and Captain NEWDIGATE was wounded in the foot by a ball.

Sir DE LACY EVANS, who was very unwell on board ship when the fight began, managed to get on shore and ride up to the front, and I saw him on the battle-field full of grief for the loss he had sustained in his division. Capt. ALLIX, one of the General's aides-de-camp, was killed; Capt. GURBINE, another aide-de-camp, was wounded; Brigadier PENNEFATHER had a narrow escape, and Brigadier ADAMS was slightly wounded; and there lay the spot, the weakness of which the General had so often represented! It was enough to make one sad.

Poor BUTLER! Two brothers have thus laid down their lives in the cause. He was shot through the head, and when I saw his body there was a placid smile on his face as though he slept. For a long time it was thought that Captain GORDON, of the Engineers, had fallen, and Captain BUTLER's body had actually been removed to that officer's tent before the mistake was discovered. It was in the height of the sanguinary struggle which the Guards had to maintain alone with the enemy that he was shot. The brigade lost 14 officers killed, but the wonder is that any escaped the murderous fire directed on their position. The charge at the Alma did not present anything like the scene round the Sandbag Battery, which is placed on a steep descent towards the Tchernaya. The piles of dead here were frightful. Upwards of 1,200 dead and dying Russians lay behind and around, and in front of it, and many a bearskin cap and tall English Grenadier lay there too, with frequent corpses of French Chasseurs and infantry soldiers. At one time, while the Duke was rallying his men, a body of Russians began to single him out, and to take shots at him in the most deliberate manner. A surgeon of a cavalry regiment, Mr. WILSON, 7th Hussars, who was attached to the brigade, perceived the danger of his Royal Highness, and with the greatest gallantry and coolness assembled a few men of the Guards, led them to the charge, and utterly routed and dispersed the Russians. The Duke's horse was killed in the course of the fight. At the close of the day he called Mr. WILSON in front of the regiment, and publicly thanked him for having, in all probability, saved his life. Major MACDONALD, whose *sang-froid* is as conspicuous as his bravery, had his horse shot under him in the heat of the battle, and gathered himself up with the same self-possession that he displayed under similar circumstances when unseated by a cannon shot at the Alma. The conduct of the Russians towards the wounded Guards' officers was brutal in the extreme. Col. MACKINNON would, no doubt, have lived but for bayonet wounds received while lying on the ground. His leg was broken, and he was so weak from loss of blood, that he died under the operation of removing it. Sir R. NAWTON was stabbed all over. Russian officers were seen passing their swords through the bodies of our men as they writhed in agony on the ground, and pointing to their men to bayonet them as they passed. Such are the armies of the Czar! These are the men to whom the Kings of Europe are to be indebted for their thrones, and it is to such allies that Prussia would give the hands of those whose ancestors fought under the Great FREDERICK! A Major of the ruffian soldiery who perpetrated these deeds is, however, in our hands, and evidence can be brought against him to show that he was one of the principal actors, as well as one of the chief instigators, of atrocities which will make Europe shudder with horror. Mr. ROMAINE, the Deputy Judge Advocate General, has received instructions to prepare a case against this man. There are several men to swear to his identity; and if it can be satisfactorily proved that he has committed the acts laid to his charge, he will be hung on a gibbet in front of the walls of Sebastopol. He is a Baron—a man of rank—and it is suspected he has already used the gold which was left on his person to purchase silence. While the Guards were at their utmost need, the French columns moved down impetuously on the exulting enemy, and taking them in the flank, forced them back along the side of the hill under the fire of our divisions. The allies charged them, and hailed ball and shot into them with deadly effect. The enemy, though supported by the fire of tremendous artillery, could not withstand us, and before 11.45 A. M. their army was retiring before 6,500 British and 9,000 French infantry. The fall of rain and the gloom, to which I have before alluded as having occurred about this time, enabled them to collect and make another stand, but the allies speedily drove them back, and at 12.35 they were in full retreat towards Sebastopol, covered with their guns.

A little before this time I had ridden up to an advanced picket-house of ours, which commands a view of the French lines and of our right attack. I found there Mr. LAYARD, who is still an anxious and eager amateur out here, and a group of officers, looking down from the front on the town, which was smiling freshly in the returning sunshine, and talking of an expected assault by the French. The redoubts, earthworks, and redans, as well as the French and English attacks, were blazing away as usual against each other, and dotting the scene with puffs of white smoke. Suddenly a sharp, crashing rattle of musketry, which came distinctly to our ears through the roar of the cannon, was heard on the left toward the Flagstaff Battery, in front of the French lines. Through the glass I could see the caps of some French troops, who were advancing from the last parallel by a wall, which seemed to me inside the town. "Hurrah," was the cry, "the French are in the place!" In a moment afterward the Russians could be made out running as hard as they could from the rear of the Flagstaff Battery down towards the houses at the side of the first harbor, and ere three minutes elapsed—one! two! three! up shot pillars of dust and dark smoke into the air. The Russians had sprung three mines inside the work. In less than two minutes more two more mines were sprung. The musketry ceased, the smoke cleared away, revealing a mass of ruins and timbers, and beams of cottages, and presently the guns in front of the Flagstaff Battery opened on the French, and destroyed all our hopes that there had been a successful assault. I heard this evening that the Russians had made a sortie, and traversed two parallels ere they were repulsed, and that the French followed them closely to the town. It is probable that the Russians fired the mine to prevent pursuit, fearing they might enter the place along with them. The French buried 200 dead Russians before sunset, and have 60 more in front of their lines to bury to-morrow. After this little episode we turned our attention to our right, where the battle was carried on by the artillery. A very large battery was constructed—the Russians had brought down a number of picket-houses, and had made a very strong one of them drawn from the Inkermann, which they placed out and shell from it into our camp, and replied to the fire of our guns, two of which alone counted to much them. These were Armstrong guns we could see the Russian infantry retiring over the road at a good pace, but in tolerably order, while their retreat was further protected by a strong body of cavalry drawn up on a mound in rear of the guns. A few curious were directed against the cavalry by our men in the batteries, but they did no execution that I could see. Our admiration was soon excited by the splendid fire of our two 18-pounders. They were firing at about 1,500 yards, but their shot went right between the enemy's guns, smashing horses, men, and carriages at every round. "Brave, they're timbering up!" And so they were, leaving five tumbrils, one broken gun carriage, twenty-seven dead horses, and thirteen dead men behind them, on a very small space of ground. Again they halted, unhimbered, and fired a few rounds, but their 24's and 32's were soon silenced by our 18's, and at 1.30 they were retreating after their infantry into Sebastopol. Lieut. HOARE, in his Lancaster Battery, had prepared a parting volley for both. He removed his gabions and sandbags, got a good "open" on the road, and whenever a body of men or horses came in view upon it, bang went the long fellow, and the ponderous cone of iron whistled among them, ripping the column from end to end, and strewing the road with dead.

Lieutenant-Colonel DUNCOMBE was conspicuous in his exertions by Captain D'AGUILAR and Lieutenant CHERESIER, and no less than 17 gunners were struck down beside and close to him at the guns. The Horse Artillery were not engaged. Captain TURNER and Captain WORNSNOP did good service with their batteries. By the death of Brigadier-General STRANGWAYS the command of the Artillery devolves upon Colonel DACRES. Colonel PATTEN, of the 76th Regiment, who accompanied Lord RAGLAN's staff as an amateur on the day of the Alma, acted on this occasion as aide-de-camp to Brigadier-General STRANGWAYS till the latter was mortally wounded.

The revolvers carried by our officers saved their lives on several occasions this day. When Capt. NICHOLSON, of the 77th, was lying on the ground he was bayonetted by a Russian. The Colonel immediately shot the scoundrel dead. Ensign BUTTS, of the 77th, was taken prisoner by a Russian, who made him hide himself in the bush as his regiment went past, by keeping his cocked firelock to his head. The young fellow shot him dead with his revolver, getting off in safety to rejoin his regiment. No doubt, there will be abundance of private letters full of similar details. Our men were very short of ammunition. The Guards in particular expended all theirs very soon. What was the cause of this? They surely did not fire thirty rounds a man.

Great exertions were used this evening to get our wounded into hospital, and the Ambulance Corps did good service. The wounded of the Light Division, under charge of Dr. ALEXANDER, were under cover by 11 o'clock, and all operations performed. In the 4th Division hospital, under Dr. ANDERSON, all patients were in bed and had each a cup of tea by 8 o'clock, and the operations were over early the following day.

### The Field after the Battle of Inkermann—Burial of the Dead.

*From the London Times Correspondent.*

NOV. 7.—I went carefully over the position to-day, and the more I examined it the more I was amazed at the noble tenacity of our men when assailed by such vast masses of infantry, though I must give great credit to the Russians for the obstinacy with which they sought to drive us back, and the laborious determination with which they clambered up the hill-side to attack us. The tents of the Second Division are pitched on the verge of the plateau which we occupy, and from the right flank of the camp the ground rises gently for two or three hundred yards to a ridge covered with scrubby brushwood, so thick that it is sometimes difficult to force a horse through it. These bushes grow in tufts, and are about four feet high. On gaining the ridge you see below you the valley of the Tchernaya, a green tranquil slip of meadow, with a few white houses dotting it at intervals, some farm enclosures, and tufts of green trees. From the ridge of the hill-side descends rapidly in a slope of at least 200 feet high. The brushwood is very thick upon it, and at times it is almost impervious. At the base of this slope the road winds to Inkermann, and thence to Sebastopol. The sluggish stream steals quietly through it towards the head of the harbor, which is shut out from view by the projections of the ridge towards the north. At the distance of a quarter of a mile across the valley, the sides of the mountains opposite to the ridge of the plateau on which our camp stands rise abruptly in sheer walls of rock, slab after slab, to the height of 1,200 or 1,500 feet. A road winds among those massive precipices up to the ruins of Inkermann—a city of the dead and gone and unknown—where houses, and pillared mansions, and temples, have been hewn out of the face of the rock, by a generation whose very name the most daring antiquities have not guessed at. This road passes along the heights, and dips into the Valley of Inkermann, at the neck of the harbor. The Russians planted guns along it the other day, to cover the retreat of their troops, and at night the lights of their fires are seen glimmering through the window and door places from the chambers carved out from the sides of the precipice. Looking down from the ridge, these ruins are of course to one's left hand. To the right the eye follows the sweep of the valley till it is closed in from view by the walls of the ridge, and by the mountains which hem in the valley of Balaklava, and one can just catch on the side of the ridge the the corner of the nearest French earthwork, thrown up to defend our rear, and cover the position towards Balaklava. Below, towards the right of the ridge, at the distance of 200 feet from the top towards the valley, is the Sandbag, or two-gun battery, intended for two guns which had not been placed there on the 5th, because Sir D. EVANS conceived that they would only invite attack, and would certainly be taken, unconnected as they would have been with any line of defence. On the left hand, overlooking this battery, there is a road from Balaklava right across our camp, through the Second Division's tents on their front, which runs over the ridge and joins the upper road to Inkermann. Some of the Russian columns had climbed up by the ground along this road; others had ascended on the left in front and to the right of the Sandbag battery. In every bush—on every yard of blood-stained ground—lay a dead or dying Russian. The well-known bearskins of our Guards, the red coats of our infantry, and the bright blue of the French Chasseurs, revealing such a silent horror in the glades, and marking the spot where stark and stiff a corpse lay contorted on the grass, pointed out the scenes of the bloodiest contests. The dead were happy—the dull, cold eye—the tranquil brow—the gently-opening lips, which had given escape to the parting spirit as it fled from its bleeding shell, showed how peacefully a man may die in battle, pierced by the rifle ball. The British and the French, many of whom had been murdered by the Russians as they lay wounded, wore terrible frowns on their faces, with which the agonies of death had clad them. Some in their last throes had torn up the earth in their hands, and held the green blades between their fingers up towards heaven. All the men who exhibited such signs of pain had been bayonetted. The dead men who lay with an eternal smile on their lips had been shot. But the wounded. For two days they had lain where the hand and the ball had felled them. There were very few, it is true, but all our searching had not discovered the secrets of that blood-stained hill-side, and it was reserved most to-day on the last of our soldiers lost to be found in his lair and carried to the hospital. But the Russians, groaning and palpitating as they lay around, were far more numerous. Some of these were placed together in hope that they might be more readily removed. Others placed six yards from the brushes with the ferocity of wild beasts as they hugged their wounds. Some implored, in an unknown tongue, but in accents not to be mistaken, water, or succor, holding out their mutilated and shattered limbs, or pointing to the trunk of the lacerating ball. The gallant, angry scowl of some of these men was fearful. Fanaticism and immortal hate spoke through their angry eye-balls, and he who gazed upon them in pity and compassion could at least (unwillingly) understand why these men, in their savage passion, kill the wounded and die on the conqueror, who, in his generous humanity, had aided them as he passed. It was a relief to see that their arms were broken—that their cartridges were lying open in heaps on the ground. Litter-bearers, French and English, checked the utilizing, now toiling painfully up with a heavy burden for the grave, or with some subject for the doctor's care; now hunting through the bushes for the dead or dying. Our men have acquired a shocking facility in bayonet exercise. A fellow is seen to pass, there is a shout, "Come here, boys; I see a Russian!" (or "a Frenchman," or "one of our fellows.") One of the party rushes forward, makes the cradle of his musket, and thrusts the eye, through the chamber, saying, "Hold fast, lad!" wait, and moves back to his home; others pull the dust, and strive at equally correct conclusions by their process. The dead are generally stripped of all but their pantaloons. The camp is flooded with blankets from Balaklava, and peasants from the steep environs for miles, carry off all they can take from the field. At particular spots you see a party of men busy at work. Groups of them are digging away all along the hill-side, at the distance of 20 or 30 yards apart. Go over and you find them around a yawning trench 20 feet in length by 20 feet in breadth and 6 feet in depth at the bottom of which, in every conceivable attitude, lie packed together with exceeding art some 30 or 40 corpses. The grave-diggers stand chatting on the mounds by the sides, waiting for the arrival of some beasts to complete the number of the dead. They speculate on the appearance of the body which is being borne towards them. "It's Corporal ——, of the ——, I think," says one. "No! to my rear rank man, I can see his red hair plain enough," and so on. They discuss the merits or demerits of dead sergeants or comrades. "Well, he was a hard man; many's the time I was drilled through him, but it's all over now!" or "Poor Mick! he had 15 years' service—a better fellow never stepped." This second is going on all about the hill-side. Frenchmen, with litters, are also busy looking out for their dead and wounded, and in sharing the sad labors of the day. At last the number in the trench is completed. The bodies lie as closely as they can be packed. Some of them have upraised arms, in the attitude of taking aim; their legs stick up through the mould as it is thrown upon them; others are bent and twisted into shapes like fantoccini. Inch after inch the earth rises upon them, and they are left "alone in their glory." No, not alone, for the hopes, and fears, and affections of hundreds of human hearts lie buried with them.

ONE O'CLOCK P. M.—For about one mile and a half in length by half a mile in depth, the hill-side offers such sights as these. Upwards of 2,000 Russians have been buried by these men; few remain above ground now.

As I was standing in the Sandbag Battery a short time ago, talking to some officers of the Guards, who were describing their terrible losses, Colonel CUNYNGHAME and Lieutenant-Colonel WILBRAHAM, of the Quartermaster-General's Staff, rode up towards the spot, to superintend the operations. The instant their cocked hats were seen above the ridge a burst of smoke arose out of the valley from the head of the harbor, and hiss! whisk! hiss!—came a shell right over us, and crashed into the hill-side, where our men were actually engaged in burying the Russian dead! Such atrocity needs no comment, and officers and men were alike indignant at it. Colonel CUNYNGHAME told me he understood that Lord RAGLAN had actually sent in a flag of truce that very morning to the Russian generals to inform them that the parties on the hill-side were burying the dead. As he was speaking, a second shell was directed at us, and fell again to the right, but it was quite evident that the society of two officers in cocked hats and on horseback, was not the safest in the world at that particular moment, and we all three retired, though I confess I would have willingly got away from them more rapidly had my legs permitted me to do so. One thing is quite clear, that if such acts as these are approved of by the Russian authorities, it will be impossible to treat their men as civilized beings, and the contest will assume the worst characteristics of barbarian warfare. It is impossible to believe that Russia, which has hitherto lavished kindnesses on the few prisoners which had fallen into their hands, can permit her savage soldiery to murder the wounded, and can allow her gunners to fire on men employed in the sacred duty of burying the dead.

## THE STORM IN THE BLACK SEA.

### Destruction of British Transports—Interesting Particulars.

*From the London Times.*

CONSTANTINOPLE, Monday, Nov. 20.

I have to send you the news of a great calamity. On the night of the 13th a great storm burst over Constantinople, and caused much damage to the loftier buildings; the mosque of Sultan AGHED alone losing three minarets. We were accordingly prepared for some lamentable occurrence in the Black Sea, but the intelligence received yesterday by the *Valorous* transcends all that had been feared. Of the whole extent of the calamity we are still ignorant, but enough is known to give it a place among the greatest that has taken place at sea for many years. The tempest commenced at Balaklava about 9 o'clock in the morning, and in two hours eleven transports had been wrecked and six dismasted and rendered unfit for service. The most terrible disaster is the total loss of the new magnificent steamship *Prince*, which arrived here a few days since with the 46th Regiment and a cargo valued at £200,000, and indispensably necessary for the prosecution of the siege and the comfort of the army. The loss of the *Prince* seems to have been partly owing to the negligence of her officers. When she arrived at Balaklava she let go one of her anchors in thirty fathoms water. It appears that the cable had never been clinched, and the whole of it ran out; anchor and cable were lost together. She then let go the other anchor, the cable of which was so inefficiently fastened that she lost this also. She then steamed out to sea, until she could get up another cable from the hold, and at last let go a smaller anchor, with which she rode until the tempest broke upon her on Tuesday morning. An eye-witness saw her carried from her moorings on to the rocks with such force that in ten minutes there was hardly a piece a yard long remaining. She might almost be said to go to powder. Of a crew of 150 only six were saved. This splendid vessel of 2,700 tons was purchased by Government some time since, and sent out full of most valuable munitions of war. Everything is lost. With the exception of the troops, everything remained in her at the time she was dashed on the rocks. The whole of the Winter clothing for the men has gone down—40,000 suits of clothing, with under garments, socks, gloves, and a multitude of other articles of the kind, vast quantities of shot and shell, and not least in consequence, the medical stores sent out in consequence of the deficiencies which formerly existed. The latter were, with not uncommon negligence, stowed away under the shot and shell, and could not be landed at Scutari. They are now lost, at a time when the demand for them is likely to be more urgent than ever, and when the commissariat is fully occupied in ministering to the wants of those who still remain unhurt. The other British vessels lost at Balaklava are as follows: the *Resolute*, all hands lost; the *Rip Van Winkle*, all lost; the *Wild Wave*, one or two saved; the *Kenilworth*, all lost; the *Progress*, some saved; the *Wanderer*, all lost; the *Marquise*, all lost; the *Mary Ann*, all lost; the *Pulteney*, all saved; the *Cadmus*, dismasted and abandoned.

The following are dismasted and unfit for service: The *Pride of the Ocean*, the *Modena*, the *Melbourne*, screw-steamer, flag of Captain CHRISTIE; the *Sir R. Sale*, the *Minchet*, and the *Lady Vallant*.

The loss of men at Balaklava is about 340.

At the moment I write the mail has just arrived, and we are still ignorant of the losses at Eupatoria, the Katcha and Chersone. The *Henri Quatre*, 84, and the *Pluton* steam frigate, are said to have gone to pieces somewhere on the west coast of the Crimea, and a Turkish man-of-war to be lost. The Turkish flagship is certainly dismasted.

The *Retribution*, Capt. DRUMMOND, was obliged to throw over her upper deck guns. The Duke of Cambridge was on board, and still remains there. The *Velona* rode out the storm with three anchors.

The *Sampson* steam frigate lost her masts. The *Britannia*, 120, fouled a French line-of-battle ship; but both vessels escaped, fortunately, with few injuries. The *Prince* had her masts cut away and her steam up, but the rigging of the mizzen-mast fouled the screw, and it could not work. The vessel then ran on shore with a terrible shock.

The *Resolute* was laden with powder and shells for the siege. By the loss of this vessel and the *Prince* the British army is deprived of the means of continuing the siege for the present, even if such an idea were entertained.

With regard to the lotting of the troops, I am sorry to say, that the prospect seems rather gloomy, as no fresh lot has been shown in the roster, and everything remains to be done. The order for the tents with which to construct the large number of buildings is dated the 12th of November, and was not received in Constantinople until the 17th. The list of articles required is of enormous length, and it is totally beyond the capabilities of this part of the world to furnish them. Orders will be sent off to Malta and other places, and with some efforts the thousands of tents and hundreds and the hundreds of thousands of nails may be furnished within a month from the present time. The wood will not be forthcoming even at so early a date, and the idea of an large portion of our transports will still further retard operations. Then comes the period necessary for the construction, which will take up some weeks more, and that at most severe, considering the difficulty of bringing everything six miles along an uneven road. In short, I am assured that the army will probably sit down in Balaklava for some months, and that they cannot by any means have them ready to have them over. They will therefore have to leave the fate of the allied armies and the safety of the Russian fleet, at least the safety of Sevastopol, without any protection, but that of their tents, already rent and prostrate by the storm of the 14th. This extract from the destruction of the stock of Winter clothing in the *Prince*, makes their position one not to be looked forward to without apprehension. Orders have been sent down to the commissariat here to buy up everything in the shape of warm clothing which can be found, and much will no doubt be done; but the Government at home must share in the part, and enter on efforts to make good the losses of this calamitous week. The grounds for consolation seem never to have existed or provided for a Winter campaign, and it was evident that, even if Sebastopol had been taken at once, further operations would have been necessary for the destruction of the Russian power in the peninsula, and even to protect our own conquest, should it have been determined to abandon the conquest.

*Five o'clock P. M.*—The best from the Crimea has arrived, but without any army mail. We have intelligence, however, from the Camp up to the 18th. No firing, beyond an occasional shot, had taken place for three days. In fact, all active operations were suspended. Sir DE LACY EVANS has resigned his command and come down here ill. Four Generals of Division are dead or *hors de combat* since the landing in the Crimea—the Duke of CAMBRIDGE, Sir G. CATHCART, Sir G. BROWN, and Sir DE L. EVANS. On the 17th, the Russians sunk another line-of-battle ship at the entrance of the harbor. Probably the gale had removed the obstruction caused by the others.

The disasters of the 14th are greater even than we anticipated. The following names may be added to the list of those totally lost at Balaklava: *Gertrude*, *Pride of the Ocean*, *Pyrenees*, and *Granger*. The total loss at Balaklava is

| | Men. | Dismasted. |
|---|---|---|
| British | 12 | 13 |
| French | 12 | 4 or 5 |

Eighteen more British are said to be lost or dismasted at Eupatoria or the Katcha.

Commander BAYNTON, R. N., perished in the *Prince*. Dr. SPENCE is also said to be lost. He came out to inquire into the medical service.

The *Sampson*, *Retribution*, and *Velona* will come down to Constantinople for repairs. The last is leaky, her beam ends are started, and she is not trustworthy for sea.

A Turkish line-of-battle ship is a total wreck off Eupatoria. The flagship is dismasted.

The *Henri Quatre* is on shore; there is no hope of getting her off; her crew are said to be in the hands of the Russians. Numbers of French and British sailors were taken by the Cossacks on the west coast.

The *Bellerophon* rode out the gale at Eupatoria, and is quite safe.

The *Britannia*, 120, and the *Montague* nearly fouled; each is slightly injured.

The rudders of the *Queen*, 110, and the *London*, 90, are badly wrung; but they may be kept at sea, at least for a time.

Five French line-of-battle ships have lost their rudders and received other injuries; they will be brought down to Constantinople in tow.

General LIPRANDI broke up from Balaklava with his army on the 14th, and retired beyond the Tchernaya, breaking down the bridge.

The *Danube* steam tender is thrown up high and dry in Kamisch Bay.

It is said to be decided that Admiral STOPFORD shall proceed with the British sailing vessels to Sinope to pass the Winter.

Captain INGLIS, of the Engineers, was lost in the *Prince*. It is said that several officers are lost in the vessels off Balaklava.

*From a Private Correspondent of the Times.*

Her Majesty's ship ——, off the Katcha, Nov. 19.

Thank God, my dear ——, I am alive, and able to give you an account of the horrors I have witnessed and escaped during the last two days. On Tuesday we expected every moment to be either drowned or taken prisoners, such was the fury of the gale we have just experienced. The oldest sailors say they have never been in such danger,—not only was there the fearful gale to dread, but a lee shore within a mile and a quarter of us, and some 50 sail of all sorts around us. I will endeavor to give you a detailed account of it.

On Monday it blew fresh from the southwest, but as the barometer was rising and nothing indicated bad weather, we took no notice of it, especially as we all had imbibed an idea, now utterly eradicated, that it was never known to "blow home" in the Black Sea. The flag ship, fortunately, shifted her anchorage and got a good offing, but no other ship followed her example.

On Tuesday (yesterday) morning there was still a stiff breeze, with occasional squalls; still no alarm, until one of the squalls lengthened itself out—if I may so express myself—into a regular gale, and then we began to feel the unpleasantness of our situation. Immediately a second anchor was let go, and this was soon followed by our chief anchor; still, with an enemy's shore scarcely a mile distant, and breakers much nearer, it was, of course, a most anxious time.

About 10 A. M. the transport No. 20, the *Genoa*, began to drive—she having, I fancy, parted her cable. Right astern of her was No. 1, the *Pyrenees*, which she soon fouled; and a most fearful sight it was. Spars snapped like rotten sticks; jib-booms, bowsprits, yards, masts, all shared the same crash, the two ships grinding together in a most awful manner. Of course No. 1 soon began to drive, as well as No. 20, and both locked together, bore down upon the poor *Sampson*. Soon they were foul of her, and the same work of destruction began, and in ten minutes they cleared from her, and there lay the bold, defiant little *Sampson*, shorn of all her beauty, with not an inch of anything except her funnels standing, her masts having all gone with one awful crash and fallen inboard, so that we are most anxious, though most fearful, to hear of the damages they must have done in their fall. Her bowsprit is also gone short off. In fact, she is a complete wreck. Parting from her, No. 20 brought up, and we hoped was safe, while No. 1 still drove on towards the shore, and, much as we prized her, help was, of course, utterly impossible. While this was going on inside us, just outside us two French liners, (the *Jupiter* and *Bayard*, fouled, but, fortunately, or by good management, got clear, with only a slight smashing of boats and their quarters, and brought up with few cables each. About noon the gale was at its highest, and there was then a cry that the *Terrible* had parted a cable, and was among the breakers. Every moment we expected she would go on shore, but soon the puddles involved, the remaining cable was slipped, and, right in the teeth of the gale, steamed out the splendid *Terrible*. This was the most cheering sight during the whole of this eventful day, and a glorious sight it certainly was to see that steamer going through everything and proving the mighty element of man over the elements. Our situation all the time was most critical. Right ahead of us were four French liners, one or two of which had already driven, and if any of them parted their cable, our destruction was inevitable; and, to make it, if possible, worse, there was the knowledge that we could do nothing, but must patiently abide our lot, whatever Providence thought fit for that lot to be. We had done our all—the result was in God's hands. About 3 o'clock the view all around was most distressing; about a dozen transports were driving, four or five had cut away their masts, while only five or six were riding at all hopefully. Near us was a little brig, which we remarked as doing capitally, when, all of a sudden, her masts went over the side; still she rode on, but now, alas! the little ship lies on shore with scarcely two timbers holding together, so utterly has the sea broken her up. Near us also was the *Lord Raglan*, a splendid ship, just new, of about 700 tons; she, too, rode on most capitally. Close astern was the little *Beagle*; how she escaped being swamped is to me a marvel, as, although we were not above 100 yards from her, continually from the height of the sea we could see nothing but the tops of her masts; still she rode on, and, although she rolled enough to roll everything out of her, yet she seemed to keep herself pretty dry. Astern of her was the *Algiers*; she rolled, if anything, worse than the *Beagle*, and carried away one cable; still she held on, and this morning steamed out into safe anchorage. All the steamers had their wheels and screws going, which of course made them much safer by taking a good deal of the strain from the cables. At Nightfall there were five transports on shore, and others in a very precarious state. A most fearful night we passed! Every now and then a sea struck the ship with such violence that she staggered from end to end, so that it seemed impossible for her to hang to hold her. About 2½ o'clock A. M. a rattle was heard, and we all fancied a cable had parted; fortunately, however, it was a false alarm—all there still held on.

This morning (Wednesday) the wind has moderated a good deal, and we came on deck, with the feeling that any immediate danger was passed, though the sea still ran very high, and the ship strained at her cables most desperately. Arriving on deck, the sight was most painful. Ten transports, five French and five English,

[illegible] to the superior officers of the engineering department, and expressed to them his satisfaction for the zeal and intelligence they had displayed in the execution of their duties.

### The Embarkation at Marseilles.

*From the London Times Correspondent.*

MARSEILLES, Sunday, Dec. 3, 1854.

Thanks to the powerful aid afforded by the splendid steamships Royal Conda, Theseus, and Ripon from England, and the steam transport Resolute from Constantinople, a reinforcement of nearly 4,000 infantry has been dispatched to the army in the Crimea, under the command of Gen. Bizon, with every prospect of arriving within a reasonable time, notwithstanding the heavy gales from the northwest which have lately prevailed. The wind was so high on Tuesday night last that a British and a Sardinian steamer were swept from the dock of the *Jetée* and drowned. The steamer *Alps*, of Glasgow, is still here, waiting to embark troops and the fusiliers, which has arrived at Toulon, in expected hourly to arrive. The French war steamer *Mentor* arrived this afternoon from Port Vendres, and will take troops to the Crimea. Gen. Roguelan reviewed, on Sunday last, seven batteries of artillery, previous to their embarkation for the East. It is quite the utterly impossible to find in any country a finer body of men or better equipped. Their horses, likewise, are in the highest condition. Their embarkation in sailing transports has been progressing all the week, and continues today; but I tremble when I reflect to what dangers those very small vessels are exposed, with a fierce northwest wind blowing. Several more transports and liberties sailed last week with infantry for Balaklava, who I fear must have suffered severely from the crowded state of the decks. The seamen of the port of Marseilles admit that they have never seen here such magnificent steamers as the *Ripon*, *Conda* and *Themes*. If anything could have excited the enthusiasm of the Marseillais, it would have been the style in which the *Themes* sailed out of the harbor at noon yesterday, the sun shining brightly, the band of the 61st Regiment of Infantry playing "God save the Queen," and the officers standing uncovered, but the few persons on the pier looked on in stupid amazement. Not a cheer was raised for the gallant fellows going to fight the battles of their country.

## KOSSUTH'S SPEECH.

### The Reply of the London Times to Kossuth's Speech on the War.

*From the London Times, Dec. 1.*

We have no reason to complain of M. Kossuth. He appeared on Wednesday night on an occasion which naturally appealed to his sympathies, as the eloquent and inexhaustible advocate of crushed nationalities, extinct Constitutions, and popular rights, as they are understood by aristocratical classes. Every word that he uttered might have been said for him, barring a little of that fire which personal talent will ever put into the most hackneyed topics. He was quite true to his old character, and did not fall short of it. Never was there a more faithful exponent of Hungary, of Poland, and of everything that is grand and impossible. M. Kossuth's volleys of words are of much the same aimless, fruitless, desultory character, as we fired at Bomarsund after its capture; but then we expect it from him. After reading four columns of the most explosive eloquence, we look for the damage done, the one point substantiated, the one piece of practical counsel, and we look in vain. After a good deal of prophecy, which in three days is rather cheap, and in which M. Kossuth does not at all excel the prophets of Nauvoo and the Great Salt Lake, he gives some advice. He advises the Poles and he advises the English—at least, he promises to do so, and devotes two-thirds of his speech to this timely and neighborly object. We have done our best to get at the pith of the advice, and, if possible, to turn it to account. But the oracle is more unprofitable even than the oracles of old. They at least gave advice, though the advice was ambiguous. M. Kossuth does not give advice. To the Poles he offers a superfluous generality, clogged by an impossible truism. He advises them to accept aid from any quarter, which, poor creatures, they have always done, to their cost, and will do to the end of the chapter. But that aid from any quarter must not be fettered and alloyed with a Royal name and sanction. As all Europe, with some utterly insignificant exception, happens to be at this moment in the hands of emperors, kings, and other civil or ecclesiastical chiefs, the powerful and ubiquitous "any quarter" to which M. Kossuth refers the objects of his sympathy are the few straggling, impoverished, divided Hungarians, Italians, Frenchmen, Germans, and adventurers of no nation or opinion whatever, to be found by those who look for them in London and a few other cities. But is M. Kossuth serious when he advises the Poles to accept aid from any quarter, or is it a jest? M. Kossuth never jests. If he jested sometimes, he would be serious sometimes. The misfortune of such orators is that they have hit on a tone which has all the invention, originality, and exuberance of jest, with the air of sober earnestness; so that the listener fancies himself a good deal wiser, but has learnt nothing at all.

But M. Kossuth also advises us. We want good advice, and to advise us at this moment is a responsible office. M. Kossuth feels the burden on his conscience and his soul, and hesitates before he discharges himself. He pauses and waits for the encouragement of the multitude. Not till he hears shouts of "Go on!" does he proceed to tell England what she ought to do. We "read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest." We are thankful to imbibe the precious words of counsel in the quiet of our study, instead of the hot, stuffy, simmering, dizzy atmosphere of a public meeting. But vain are our efforts. We have stamped and ground and run the whole speech in search of the golden ore, but all to no purpose. It is all what *ought to have been done*. We ought to have had a Polish legion. We ought to have landed it at Riga, and proclaimed the emancipation of oppressed nationalities. We ought to have sent 100,000 men into the Danubian provinces. We ought to have helped Poland 23 years ago, and Hungary six years ago. We ought to have sailed to Sebastopol the day after hearing of Sinope. Otherwise, we ought to have kept cruising forever all about the Black Sea. We ought last September to have made straight for Perekop. Otherwise we ought to have kept north of Sebastopol, and attacked the north forts. We ought to have marched two miles up the Alma, and turned the right flank of the Russians. We ought to have—but the catalogue is endless. In fact, whatever we have done, we ought to have done the clean contrary. Considering the natural effect of the proceedings, we ought to have taken on Austria, and, by consequence, on Prussia and the other German Powers; considering, too, the express conditions of the French alliance, it follows that we ought by this time to have been at war with all the armies of Europe, immediately and ostensibly in behalf of the Turks, but indirectly and virtually in behalf of the Hungarians and Poles. That is the pleasant position in which we ought to be at this time, and which M. Kossuth thinks so infinitely preferable to our present position before Sebastopol. The advice is given with singular propriety by the spokesman of a nation which ought to have been, and whose whole history, since it first emerged out of the chaos of ages, is a succession of "ought-to-have-beens." This President, as he ought to be, of a nation with a conditional past, an unsettled present, and an impossible future, very naturally thinks that England also ought to be in the same position—our sword against every man, and every man's sword against us. After all, we only know what we ought to have done, or ought to have been; we are as much as ever in the dark as to what we ought now to do.

As if suddenly recollecting that this is historical criticism, not practical advice, M. Kossuth thinks it necessary to repudiate our maxim, "Let bygones be bygones." It is only by considering and analyzing the bygones, he suggests, that we can become wise for the future. But where and what is M. Kossuth's wisdom for the future? We can only suppose that we are dealing with a renegade all our premises and pledges, to levy two legions of 12,000 each, one of Hungarians and the other of Poles; proclaim a general amnesty to convicted kinds and sycophants for conflicting nationalities; and then sail at once to the ports nearest to Hungary and to Poland, in the face of about 500,000 Russian soldiers in the one case, and, as M. Kossuth takes pains to inform us, 300,000 Russians in the other. If this is what we ought to do, we ought to be wearing single-handed, always excepting the "auxiliary elements" just described, a fierce war of principle against at least two millions of well-armed, well-disciplined soldiers, all over Europe, even on the shores of our enemies, and without the power of even bringing our naval power to the assistance of our sole allies, the Hungarians and Poles. But the man who tenders this kind and judicious advice thinks it proper to charge on Her Majesty's Ministers and their alleged Russian predilections, the blood of the noble slain at the Alma, Balaklava, and Inkerman, and expresses this pleasant thought to their heartbroken friends. How many parents, how many wives, how many children weep over their slaughtered sons, and better quarters, if we did what M. Kossuth tells us we ought to have done, and, by implication, ought still to do! This, too, is the man who tells the world that England has much more to fear in America and India—in plain English, that the United States can march into British America at any point they please, over two thousand miles of frontier, and that the natives of Hindostan may get rid of their present rulers by inviting the paternal dominion of the Czar. M. Kossuth is not extravagant in his estimate of the issues at stake in the question before the meeting on Wednesday. It extends beyond England, Hungary, Poland, Austria, and Russia, to the New World as well as the whole of the Old. The man who burnt down his neighbor's house to roast his own potato had not a more deliberate indifference to the public cost at which he consulted his private convenience. The British people, who have long since ascribed at least one parallelism as increasing to the Hungarian—viz., the Scotch, and is now fast absorbing the Irish, is to challenge all the world to mortal combat, and defy the utmost malice of every crowned head, for the sake of two nations which it cannot pretend to approach in its ships, and would probably never be allowed to approach over land. This is what ought to have been done. If this is the only alternative, then will we begin to take comfort and be a little more satisfied with what *has* been. In a choice of evils M. Kossuth seems to prove that we have chosen, if not the least, at all events the less.

### An American Citizen in Trouble in Denmark—Harro Harring.

*From the London Morning Chronicle.*

COPENHAGEN, Thursday, Nov. 24, 1854.

A characteristic event has taken place here. You know the famous Harro Harring. By birth a North-German, he has for many years been an American citizen. He is now the legal agent of a North American company which intends to establish a steam and sailing packet communication between Tönning, in the danish duchy of Schleswig, and Aspinwall, Panama, *via* Southampton (England,) New-York, and St. Thomas'. His agency documents, signed by a banking and shipping firm in New-York, were confirmed by the Danish consulate there. His passport as an American citizen was issued by the Diplomatic Department in New-York, and the Danish Embassy in London. His memorandum or manuscript, detailing the commercial plans in question, was delivered by him in London; and forwarded by General Oerslev, the Danish Minister, on the 8th of October, to Copenhagen, to pave the way for further transactions. *Harro Harring arrived here accordingly on Wednesday, and was immediately transported as a criminal to the police-office, although his papers were in perfect order.* The American Minister here, Mr. Bruhnes, promptly interfered, and the police-master (Bredstrup) allowed him to lodge at the Hotel d'Angleterre. Harring had then an interview with the Foreign Minister (Blumen), which lasted half an hour. The result was that he was compelled to leave Copenhagen instantly, and took his departure yesterday, at 2 o'clock, by the steamer *Schleswig*, to return to London, *via* Kiel and Hamburg. You may think this incredible and inexplicable, but it is true, and quite natural. Harro Harring took part in the Polish rising of 1830. This is sufficient. Therefore was he expelled from Norway some years back by the Russian Oscar, and therefore he is now driven from Danish ground by the Russian Blumen. Russian reclamations have insisted on this step, and Blumen has obeyed. So much for law and freedom under the present Ministry! Mr. Behlendorf will probably not let the matter end here.

## COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Effect of American Treaty on London Stock Exchange.

*From the London Times Money Column.*

LONDON, Tuesday, P. M., Dec. 5.

The English funds have again been extremely firm to-day, and the market has closed with a buoyant appearance. The importance attached to the American alliance, as indicated by the great rise on the Paris Bourse, has had a effect on this side, and the belief that it has produced a great sensation at all the Courts of Europe has tended at the same time to lessen the anticipations previously entertained, that tidings, whenever they shall transpire, will be found vague and unsatisfactory. Notwithstanding these considerations, however, it is still far from popular, the dread lest the terrible cost by which the allies have at length gained an impregnable footing in the Crimea should be met by the acceptance of worthless concessions to the Power that has thus come in when the worst is past being still very prevalent. Consols for money, which left off yesterday at 89¾ to ⅞, were first quoted at 89¾ to ⅞, whence, owing to an increased demand for money on the Stock Exchange, they temporarily receded to 89½. On the publication of the correspondence from Paris, describing the opinions expressed by the organs of the French Government regarding the guarantee furnished by the present combination that the war will now involve no European complications, the market again presented signs of animation, and the last official quotation was 90 to ⅞. Subsequently transactions took place at a further improvement of an eighth, while for the 10th of January the final price was 90¼ to 90, which will be equal to 91¼ to ⅞, ex. dividend. The operations during the day, on the whole, were extensive, and the attention of the dealers was occupied by their arrangements for the settlement, which takes place the day after to-morrow.

Friday next, the 8th instant, will be the last day on which transfers can be made in Consols before the dividends. India Stock closes on Thursday, the 7th.

Foreign securities exhibited increased firmness at the commencement of business, but the highest prices were not subsequently supported.

### The Paris Bourse.

PARIS, Monday, Dec. 4, 1854.

The negotiations between the Austrian Government and a well-known Paris capitalist for the construction of railroads have been brought to a successful termination. The contract was only to be completed in the event of Austria entering into a treaty of alliance with France and England, and this fact is considered as an additional proof of the satisfactory nature of the treaty.

The commercial position of Paris is unchanged. The manufacturers have nearly completed their stocks, and are not apprehensive of being surprised by too great a number of demands coming at the same moment on the approach of the new year. Very few orders are now received from the United States, and the commercial accounts from New-York of the 12th ult. are anything but reassuring. A few Parisian and Lyons houses have forwarded of late large consignments of goods to Germany, particularly to Prussian firms trading with Russia. This gold beginning to be rigorously felt, the communication by steamer will become very active by land between Memel and St. Petersburg. The Government, by prohibiting the export of corn until the 31st of July, 1855, was anxious to check the rise in the price of grain. The decree, however, has not yet produced the desired effect. The rates, it is true, are less buoyant in Paris than in the preceding week, but in the departments they continue firm. The sale of cattle has been very active all the market, particularly those of Sceaux and Poissy. Prices have not increased, but they maintain themselves owing to the disinclination of the graziers to abate their pretensions.

The Three per Cents. closed to-day at 73f. 75c. for the end of the month, and the Four-and-a-Half per Cents. at 90f.

### Breadstuffs and Cotton.

*From our Southampton Correspondent, Dec. 6.*

At the Corn market in Mark-lane, on the 4th inst., there were large arrivals of new Wheat. Both home and foreign prices were 2s. lower. Barley and Oats also declined. Flour trade dull, but nominally unchanged. Flour nominally unaltered.

Liverpool Corn market flat. Old Wheat maintained late rates, but new was 1s. to 2s. lower. Indian Corn hardly so salable.

The accounts of the state of trade in the manufacturing districts are less unfavorable. At Manchester the fall in prices had brought purchasers and produced a better tone. In the Irish Linen markets there had been further improvement.

At Liverpool, on the 4th inst., there was a fair demand for Cotton. Sales 7,000 bales, but prices were unaltered. Sales on the 5th, 6,000 bales.

### The Export of Lead.

At the Council Chamber, Whitehall, the 30th day of November, 1854, the following order was issued by the Lords of Her Majesty's Most Honorable Privy Council:

The Lords of the Council, having taken into consideration the expediency of prohibiting the exportation of certain additional articles, for the purpose of being converted into or made useful in increasing the quantity of military and naval stores, in pursuance of Her Majesty's proclamation of the 18th of February, 1854, are pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the officers of Her Majesty's Customs for the time to prevent the exportation of lead and all mixtures of soda, and likewise of blue lias, Portland cement, or any article commonly used in the manufacture of marine cement, to any place in Europe south of Dunkirk, and that the officers of Her Majesty's Customs do permit the export of the articles herein mentioned to any other part of the world, upon taking from the persons exporting the same a bond that they shall be landed and unloaded in the port of destination.

Whereof the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury, Treasury, and the Commissioners of Customs, and all other persons whom it may concern, are to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

H. G. GRENVILLE.

### Liverpool Cotton Market.

Messrs. Brown, Shipley & Co. report the market [illegible] There has been very little change in Cotton since the last report of the last mail. The sales of the week amount to [illegible] bales, including 2,000 to speculators, and 2,000 to exporters, and the market closes quietly at 4th decline for all qualities, but is now nominally quotable at other decline. The week's sales were 42,000 bales, including 2,000 for export, and 1,000 on speculation. We quote fair Orleans 6¾d., middling Orleans 6¼d., fair Mobile 6¼d., middling Mobile 6d., fair Uplands 6¼d., middling Uplands 5¾d., fair Pernambuco 6¾d., middling Pernambuco 6¼d., fair Demerara 6¾d., middling Demerara 6¼d. The stock on hand was 568,000 bales, including 268,000 American.

### Liverpool Breadstuffs Market.

Messrs. Brown, Shipley & Co. report the market quiet, with a fair consumptive demand at last week's prices for Flour and Indian Corn, and at 1d. decline on Wheat. Wheat is quoted at 10s. 2d. [illegible] 10s. 8d. per 70 lbs. Western Canal Flour, 40s. [illegible] 44s. Indian Corn, 35s. 6d. [illegible] 44s., mixed 45s. 6d.

### Liverpool Provision Market.

Messrs. Richardson, Spence & Co. report moderate sales of Pork, and the demand for beef continues from Dominica and Cuba. Not much doing in Pork. Bacon in steady retail demand at unchanged rates.

### Liverpool Markets.

Messrs. Pontifex & Co.'s Circular reports Sugar in limited demand at the rate of 6s. for Fair Havana, 5s. 6d. for Purely Refining Havana, 5s. 6d. for Fair Manila, and 5s. 6d. for Fair Bengal. Rice—Sales of 7,000 bags, are reported at 24s. 6d. [illegible] Tallow is nominally [illegible] Spirits Turpentine is unchanged, and we continue quotations at 32s. 6d. [illegible] Tallow is nominally [illegible] Rosin, although some circulars quote a decline of 1s. on the quotations.

Grain—Wheat, [illegible] Flour, [illegible] Philadelphia at 6s. 6d., and Baltimore 7s. 6d. In Oils there is little doing. Rose Seed sold at 50s. 6d., and we hear of sales of South Carolina at 52s. 6d. Dye Woods are in better demand.

There has been a slight improvement in the demand for Goods and Yarns of Manchester, but prices have undergone no change.

### London Markets.

Messrs. Baring Brothers & Co. report the markets generally inactive, and prices without alteration. Breadstuffs are steady. Fine Flour is scarce, and readily commands the money. White Wheat, 90s. [illegible] and red 76s. 6d. Indian Corn, 35s. 6d. [illegible] Sugar is dull. Tea extremely dull. Rice dull and prices nominally lower.

(We have no report from Havre.)

### Glasgow Markets.

Messrs. John Aitken & Co. report the market here Breadstuffs and the Flour continued extreme rates. The quotations are 40s. [illegible] Pots in held firmly, and Pork is wanted. Bacon is in active demand. Lard dull at 52s. 6d. [illegible] as retail.

### London Money Market.

Messrs. Baring Brothers & Co. report Money in fair demand without change in rates. Consols closed on Friday at 90½ to 91. There is no fixed value for silver dollars. Bar silver is worth 5s. 11d. Doubloons 76s. 6d. Eagles 76s. 3d. [illegible] 3d. The Bullion in the Bank has increased for the week about £360,000.

### American Stocks.

Messrs. Bell report a good and steady demand for American Securities, and Federal Stocks are active. The prices of all U. S. Securities are well maintained. State Stocks are neglected, and transactions in some cases have taken place at reduced rates.

There has been considerable inquiry for Erie 3d Mortgage, and also for Pennsylvania Central, and for Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Stocks.

### Liverpool Freights.

There has been but little change in rates, and the market is quoted "quiet." There are but few sailings passengers offering.

### Ship News.

Arrived from New-York—Dec 5, ship Russia, Liverpool; The City of Manchester, Liverpool; Ariel, Antwerp, Liverpool; City of St. Louis, Liverpool; Hotel Gouvernante, Liverpool.

Sailed for New-York—Dec. 5, ship Golden Rule, Smith, Lamar, Dent; Great Western, Liverpool; John Bell, Hutchinson, do; Ocean Queen, Liverpool; Ashland, Jackson, do; Sunbeam, do; Rainbow, do; Shawmut, do; Tyrone, do.

Sailed for Portland, Me.—Dec. 5, ship Superior, Liverpool.

Sailed for Baltimore—Dec. 5, ship James Pirie, McChesney, for Mediterranean; and the Corsican (Brazil), Fraser, do. New-York; Dec. 6, ship Helicon, Hatch, R. O. Edwards, Palmer, New-York; Gay Mansfield, Yeaman, New-York, and Cadmus, Swanson, do New-York; and ship Bolivar, Nixon, for New-Orleans.

## NEW-YORK CITY.

### What is to be done To-Day.

At the Ladies' Mission on the Five Points, it is proposed to spend Christmas in a jolly way, by a meeting of the children and their friends in the Chapel, a dinner, and speeches from whomsoever the spirit may move to speak.

The Peace Mission also proposes to celebrate the day by giving a dinner to the Poor.

The new Mission Sunday School, in Seventh-avenue, near Eighteenth-street, is to be opened this morning, by a Christmas Festival.

The Industrial School in Avenue C will set forth a bountiful luncheon for the young ones who do not every day specive such luxuries.

The Seventh Christmas Celebration of the Asbury Sunday School, attached to the Norfolk-street Methodist Church, will take place this evening. The proceeds are to be applied to the purchase of clothing for the destitute children connected with the school.

Around the warm hearths of home-circles, there will be joy and gladness. To make the children very happy, investments in Christmas trinkets will be a virtuous deed. Our advertisements tell the ways in which this may be done.

### Dedication of Rev. Dr. Adams' Church, Madison-square.

The new and beautiful edifice recently erected for Rev. Dr. Adams on the southeastern side of Madison-square was opened yesterday for public worship for the first time, and solemnly dedicated. A crowded and most respectable congregation was present at the morning service, at which the Rev. Pastor himself officiated.

The building is Gothic in its style, and the character of the ornamentation modern. The roof is divided into small, square panels, which are exquisitely painted. The roofing is somewhat peculiar in its character, and very elegant. The gilding and painting, though rather profuse, are so judiciously applied that they give an air of lightness to the interior of the edifice, without distracting, in any material degree, from the pastoral and appropriate effect. The building, altogether, is certainly one of the finest of its kind in the City.

The dedication sermon had for its text the words of the Psalmist: "Lord, I have loved the beauty of thy house, and the place where thy honor dwelleth." The erection of Christian Churches, said the Reverend Speaker, by the spontaneous action of individuals, marks an epoch in the history of the Christian Church. From the words addressed by the Apostle Paul to his friend Philemon at Colossia, we are led to the inference that at that time the places where the Christian believers were accustomed to assemble, were their own private residences. Such, however, has been the change in the interval that structures exclusively designed for Christian worship are to be found all over the world, and are daily increasing, while temples, as they fade from earth, fade never to be restored. The only vestiges yet remaining of the heathen worship are but so many evidences of an effete religion, a banished superstition, which the purity of Christian morals and the diffusion of Christian influence and belief have entirely supplanted. With good reason, then might his hearers congratulate themselves on the completion of the pleasant, commodious, and elegant edifice in which they were met—an edifice so substantial in its construction, that, should it escape premature destruction by fire, it would not begin to crumble to decay before the names and memories probably of most of those now assembled within its walls would be forgotten. The sensible manifestations of the Deity in the religion of his chosen people, in early times, ceased when Christ the Son had manifested himself in the form of Man. Here a new order of things begins. The symbolic institutions of the Jewish faith were done away with; God was no longer to be worshipped in one temple, no longer was He to appear to man, as he had been wont by the Jewish people and their prophets and patriarchs. Once for all did Christ appear, and vanished to be seen corporally no more by mortal man. He appears surrounded with glory and majesty, at the end of time. But he is not absent from us entirely. He has promised that whenever two or three are gathered together in His name, He will be present. And by this, and those other expressions in which the omnipresence of Deity was not directly asserted, and all pervading energy which Psalmists speaks of, but a higher, a special, and a more positive presence, the presence of the Holy Spirit, speaks of, but a higher, a special, and a more positive presence, the presence of the Holy Spirit. Nor is it to be thought that this power of the Deity presence is confined wholly to houses erected for worship. The religion of Christ has a [illegible] in all the Churches where God's people have been sought, and have been made to feel the inspiration of His Holy Spirit. And in all places where the [illegible] are visible to the eyes of men, [illegible] Hearing to nothing irrational, visionary, or superstitious—receiving no temporal promises, and enjoining no visible manifestations of God, as were given in the ancient temple, yet he (the preacher) held firm to the conviction that God made the universe known not the less clearly by the influences which He exerted over man's souls. By acts of benevolence and charity, by a spirit of love and affection for all—by the peace of God, which surpasseth all understanding—by all those spiritual affections and fruits which the presence of the spirit manifested as certain as when it manifested itself visibly in the ancient Tabernacle.

Bernard of Lyons greatly improved the formula of the old Father, that "where the Church is there is the spirit," by his famous antithesis, "where the spirit is there is the Church." And between these it is no wonder it is a harm, with a certain regret, than to kneel in the most magnificent cathedral on which the sun ever shone, where pride and Pharisaic lust and theatrical display usurped the place of God's presence.

This altar, the preacher continued, we now dedicate to the proclamation of God's eternal truth, and when he who now fulfills this duty shall have passed from this earth, may he be succeeded by those who will faithfully and earnestly declare the ways of God to man, and hand down the sanctuary of God in their purity. And may these seats be ever filled by those in whom the faith of Christ will find true and living disciples, and who, when their last hour has come, will have no earned God's favor while they first that their departure from this world will be but to assume a more glorious place in that great temple that is not made with hands.

At the close of the sermon the dedication hymn was sung, and the morning service closed with benediction.

At 5 o'clock the sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Woon, of the Broome-street Church, and the evening sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. Bethune.

### Bloomingdale-square Meeting.

A meeting of property owners affected by the assessment for the proposed Bloomingdale-square was held on Friday evening, corner of Eighth-avenue and Fiftieth-st. Garrett H. Schuyler, Esq., was called to preside. Brief recapitulation of facts was given by the Chairman, connected with the contemplated square from the proposition as first made, the assessment following, the report of the Commissioners on such assessment, the decision of the Supreme Court thereon in February, 1853, together with the present position the measure assumed to the public and to them personally. He regretted the measure was brought before them again, for he had hoped the Supreme Court would have put a final fiat on the proceedings; but inasmuch as it was up a second time, they had but one course to pursue, and that was to resist it, and this to effect an end not beneficial to themselves alone, but in every respect according with the public interest and necessities. In the first place, he alleged the Square was not needed, being in such close proximity—only two blocks intervening—with the projected "Central Park." In the second place, the estimated value of the Square, nearly $400,000, was grossly exorbitant. Lastly, the parties assessed—that is themselves—were not only not benefited, but suffered serious and incalculable injury thereby. A remonstrance which had been prepared was here read to the meeting, setting forth the grounds of objection to the measure proposed. This remonstrance, with the signatures of property owners opposing the projects, it was intended, the Chairman remarked, to lay before the Common Council early in January. The remonstrance was signed without a dissenting voice, by all present. Copies of the remonstrance, it was stated, would be immediately presented to all interested, and there was no doubt with like general result. In the event, however, that the Common Council should refuse to repeal the ordinance directing the opening of the square, the meeting was informed that eminent counsel had been employed to take the necessary steps for having it brought before the Supreme Court, and there contesting it in proper form.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned till Wednesday evening, the 27th inst., to meet at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Bloomingdale-square, as designated on the Commissioner's map, extends from the Eighth to the Ninth-avenue, and Fifty-third to Fifty-seventh-street, embracing 23 acres of land, or 256 building lots. The adjacent property assessed comprises an area embraced within the boundaries, to-wit: Forty-third-street to Sixty-seventh-street, and from the Sixth to the Eleventh-avenue.

### The Schuyler Land Warrant Forgeries.

Garrett S. Schuyler, who was tried and convicted in the United States District Court in June, 1853, of having forged certain land warrants, and sentenced thereupon to seven years' imprisonment in the State Prison, was brought up on Saturday before Judge Betts on a writ of *habeas corpus*, in order to determine whether or not the Court by which he was sentenced was legally constituted. It is alleged on the part of the defendant that the pretended District Court in which he was tried was not legally constituted, inasmuch as Hon. Judge Ingersoll, District Judge of the United States for the District of Connecticut was not, at the time of the trial and conviction of said Schuyler, authorized or empowered to hold a District Court in the Southern District of New-York. On this and on other allegations of informality, therefore, it was attempted on the part of the prisoner to institute such proceeding in his favor as would result in his discharge.

Judge Betts, however, dismissed the writ on the ground of incompetent jurisdiction.

### Seizure of a Suppposed Slaver.

In pursuance of certain proceedings of the District Attorney, the United States Marshal seized, at Pier No. 48 East River, on Friday last, the schooner *George H. Townsend*, built at Hampstead, Long Island, and just about to start under suspicious circumstances on a voyage to the coast of Africa. She was cleared in the name of J. A. Mocnado, Esq., and her papers showed apparently that she was designed for the Sierra Leone and Gambia trade, but from the nature of her cargo, the style of fixtures, and other facts of a more private character, no doubt, it is said, can be entertained that she was in reality designed for the Slave trade. She is valued, cargo included, at about $30,000, and will be confiscated to the Government should the ulterior proceeding that may be instituted by the District Attorney result in confirming the grounds which have led to her seizure.

### Ward School No. 35—Resignation of John J. Bogert.

Mr. John J. Doane, Principal of Ward School No. 35, having been elected Register of the City, resigned his position in his school on Friday, when interesting public ceremonies took place. E. C. Benedict, Esq., President of the Board of Education, spoke of Mr. Doane's daily connection with the school, and referred in complimentary terms to the remarkable degree of success he had attained as a teacher. Mr. Randall, City Superintendent, made a few remarks. Mr. Washington M. Smith the newly appointed Principal, read a historical sketch of the school. Mr. Doane made a parting address to the pupils and friends of the school, and the boys presented him a gold watch, valued at $50.

### The District Attorney Elect.

A. Oakey Hall, Esq. the District Attorney elect returned to the City on Friday evening, from New Orleans. He will at once enter his official duties, by assuming upon the duties of this important public office. On the 1st of January the criminal courts of our City will be under the control of a new Recorder, James M. Smith Jr.; a new City Judge, Sidney H. Stuart, and Mr. Hall as prosecuting officer. It is anticipated that the presiding judge of the City of Brooklyn, Hon. Jeremiah Sexton of the Court of General Sessions, will devolve upon Judge Stuart.

## NEW-JERSEY.

### The Wet Season—The Corson Lottery and the Liquor Sellers.

The most interesting topic in Jersey City at present is the sharp contest going on between the Liquor-sellers and the Corson Lottery, or association who are striving to break up the liquor business. Victory appears to perch alternately upon the banners of the Corson Lottery and of the Liquor-sellers. As general the Liquor-sellers are claiming what they consider to be a complete triumph. Counsel for the Liquor-sellers have contended that their clients could not legally be prosecuted for a second offence unless it were committed after the conviction for a first offence. The Recorder has held that after establishing the fact of one offence other offences committed subsequent to that may but previous to the warrantee, may be tried as second and third offences, or as counts in an indictment. In the trials which have occurred there has a warrant has been issued in each case, but all of those warrants against each offender were of one date. The case of H. Ravenous was before the Recorder's Court on Tuesday. R. D. McClellane, Jr., City Attorney, appeared in behalf of the city, and B. Gilchrist, Jr., of Jersey City, and Mr. Grover, of Newark, appeared for the defendant. The case was closely contested, and the Recorder on Tuesday evening consulted Judge Depeyster, now presiding in the Essex County Court at Newark. Although sustained in most of his positions by the Judge, the Recorder decided on Wednesday morning, on account of some informality or illegality, to dismiss the case of Ravenous. It is also said that all of the other complaints have been quashed, and no proceedings will be had after the holidays, and after the session of the Common Pleas, which will commence next week, is finished. Acting under the advice of the City Attorney, costs are not added to the fine. The liquor sellers expect to recover the sums which they have paid as fines and costs to the city, and which amount to about $4,000.

### The Wreck of the Steamer Bruce Minn.

We published, some days since, the fact that the steamer *Bruce Minn*, with a cargo of supplies for the mines, was entirely lost on Lake Huron during the late storms. The following account of the disaster, and of the narrow escape of the passengers and crew, we find in the Toronto Globe. It was written by a passenger who was on board the steamer at the time of the wreck:

"We left Goderich on the 27th; during the night a terrific gale came on, and we sprung a leak; everything that could be got at was thrown overboard to lighten her; but the water continued to gain on us; at daylight it had put out the fires, thus stopping the works of the engines; the rudder had become disabled, and we were completely at the mercy of the waves.

At 2 P. M. we could see land from the masthead, apparently about twenty miles distant, and we were driving towards it at the rate of about a mile an hour. At ten minutes to 3 P. M., (when we all hoped she could be kept afloat at least eight hours longer by means of the pumps,) the carpenter reported up and reported that she could not possibly float five minutes longer. There were twenty-six souls on board, including three women and a child. There were only two small jolly boats to save us. A rush was made to them, when Capt. Fraser produced a brace of pistols, and, cocking them, threatened to shoot down the first man who attempted to get into either of the boats until ordered to do so; this had the desired effect. I was assisted to the mate's boat with others, others the carpenter took mine with him. The "five minutes" in which to make our preparations to leave the wreck had hardly expired, when the steamer was rapidly sinking in about 70 fathoms of water.

Before we left the wreck, the captain and mate had come to the conclusion that the small boats could not live ten minutes in so heavy a sea—the waves rolling mountains high, and we having at least fifteen miles to go to reach the shore—we of course headed for shore, and I am at a loss to describe the fearful passage; almost every wave would have filled the boat, but three buckets having been luckily thrown into her, the men were enabled to bail her out at intervals between the coming of the waves, which were so large that about half a minute would elapse between them. About 10 o'clock P. M., we got among tremendous breakers, which advised us of our proximity to the shore. To the surprise of all, we got safely through them, and within a minute after we passed close to the point of Cape Hurd—a most fearful iron-bound coast, and, to our unspeakable joy, a bay of calm water. If we had touched there even one hundred yards further down than we did, we should have been dashed against rocks and all inevitably lost; and that dangerous coast extends about one hundred miles.

Next morning we walked round the island upon which we landed under the point, and descried with joy a smoke on a neighboring island, which we at once concluded to be that of the captain's party, and which was the first news we had of their having reached land. We immediately made a fire, in order to attract their notice, when they came over to us. We remained once more all together again, excepting the carpenter, who, poor fellow, having jumped from the wreck for our boat, and missed it, was swallowed up in the vortex. It was then decided that we should run for this place, (Owen's Sound,) and endeavor to say, that after the most dangerous case from point to point of the coast, (having weathered even a heavier gale than that in which the ill-fated steamer went down,) but feeling that we might perish as well by water as by starvation—the waves washed over us constantly, and we never had a dry thread on us—we reached this last night (Saturday) at 8 P. M., (four days and five hours from the time the steamer left us) not having tasted food in that time. Capt. Fraser reached here with his boats crew at 3 this morning.

### The New-York State Militia—4 New Regiments.

Gov. Seymour, upon the application of Brigadier General Yates, commanding the Second Brigade New-York State Militia, and approved by Major General Sandford, has organized a new regiment within the bounds of the First Division, to be attached to the Second brigade. The regiment is numbered the 75th, and presented, on application for organization, seven full company rolls. Commissions have been issued to Captains John Lane, John B. Donnelly, James Haggerty, Edward Butler, Dennis C. Minton, John Begg, and James T. Maguire.

This is the regiment of which, in its pub [illegible] ized state, Col. Donnelly has been commander.

Appointments.—Major General Cooper has made the following appointments to fill vacancies in the staff of the third division: Col. William E. Cooper, Division Engineer; Col. William A. Jackson, Division Judge Advocate; Lieut. Col. Henry Allen, Division Quartermaster; Maj. John Jacob Wendell, Division Paymaster; Major Bleecker Tiebbets, Aide-de-Camp.

### Later from Texas.

We have Texas papers to the 14th inst. We learn from the Waco Eye, that a large amount of ground has been put in wheat this Fall in McLennan County.

Burglaries, says the *Advocate*, are becoming quite common in Victoria.

The *Western Texas* says a large amount of cotton has been raised around San Antonio. The grasshoppers have become scarce since the numbers commenced.

Two passengers were robbed on the 12th, while on board a steamer from Houston, by some thief, who entered their state room and took the money of one from under his pillow, and from the pocket of the other. The sufferers are Messrs. Wharton and Hosgrave, from Mississippi, we believe, and the amount they lost was $420.

A meeting was to be held in Galveston, on the evening of the 14th, to consider the propriety of appointing delegates to the Southern and Western Commercial Convention, to be held in New-Orleans on the second Monday in January next.

Mr. Mannegan, one of the oldest citizens of Galveston, died recently.

The Hard Times.—The Haverhill (Mass.) Gazette, in reference to the money stringency, observes that the business men of that place have generally stood the pressure very well. The shoe business is very much depressed, and our manufacturers manifest no disposition to do much. For the last two years the business has been very good, and those engaged in it have probably laid up something to fall back upon, and been thus enabled to meet the present pressure. The manufacturers have likewise had occasion to earn something in a time of depression, and a portion of them have done so, but we fear there will be a great deal of suffering this Winter among a portion of those who always live fully up to their income."

New-York Daily Times.

NEW-YORK, MONDAY, DEC. 25, 1854.

[illegible] Newspaper Type. Will find a Copper-Stitch, and be good order. Apply at this office.

The Times for the Mails.

THE DAILY TIMES (Morning and Evening) is issued every day except Sundays, and sent to subscribers by mail, in any part of the country at SIX DOLLARS per annum.

The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES is published on Tuesday and Friday of each week, containing all the reading matter of the Daily, and is sent to subscribers at THREE DOLLARS per annum.

The WEEKLY TIMES contains a selection from the reading matter of the Daily, and is sent to mail subscribers at TWO DOLLARS per annum. Ten copies will be sent for TWENTY DOLLARS.

Payments in all cases must be made in advance.

☞ No Evening Edition will be issued from the TIMES Office this afternoon. The DAILY TIMES will appear to-morrow morning as usual.

## The Foreign News.

We have ten days' later intelligence from Europe, and still there is no important incident to record except the diplomatic fact that *Austria has at last signed something* in alliance with the Western Powers. It is a treaty of offensive and defensive alliance, say the friends of Austria. It is a mere sham, reply her enemies. As to its real worth and bearing, we have not yet the means of forming a judgment. Our opinion is that the offensive articles of the treaty will be found very inoffensive on closer examination. Setting aside all our antipathies to the rule of deception represented by Austria, we may still give it as an unbiased judgment, that this fresh move of the Vienna Cabinet is nothing more than a seeming and partial adherence to the Western policy, its sole object being to lull into further delay those powers which have begun to talk of Poland and Polish resurrection, in a way exceedingly alarming to Hapsburg nerves. Our London correspondent, in letters already published, has shown the necessity for the Allies to have, at any price, another ally, the choice being between *Austria and Revolution*. This necessity inspired a new policy of remonstrances, shaped very much like menaces, addressed to the Vienna Court, who had to decide which ally the Western Powers shall turn to for active assistance. This is the origin of the new treaty. Austria has signed fresh parchment, but the spirit of such thoroughly Austrian journals as the *Morning Chronicle* and the *Times*, shows by the not at all oversanguine expectations expressed in leaders written on the receipt of that piece of news, that the treaty is not to be considered by any means as a declaration of war against Russia.

We may, moreover, remember that this treaty has been signed *after* Prussia consented to sign one with Austria. We must also not forget that this treaty has been signed *after* Russia had *officially* announced her readiness to treat on the basis of the *four points*, which formed Austria's ultimatum, but which will no longer satisfy the Western Powers, and consequently may be accorded to the Vienna Cabinet as a means of strengthening its diplomatic authority. At last, not least, we must remember, that *as long as the Russian Ambassador has not left Vienna*, treaties and assurances—which if seriously meant, no power would accept in the manner the Czar does—must be necessarily supposed to have been entered into by Austria with the knowledge, precisness and consent of the Emperor Nicholas. If after so many apparent *sottises* done to him, *if* especially after the signature of this last treaty of defensive and offensive alliance—as they call it—Prince Gortschakoff should still not ask for his passports, we may fairly be allowed to doubt the good faith of the double-headed eagle, to *fight* with the Western Powers.

The meeting to commemorate the Polish Revolution assembled an immense audience, half the number of those who wished to hear Kossuth (whose speech we were enabled to give in advance) being unable to penetrate in St. Martin's Hall, one of the most capacious in London. The speech is severely criticised by all the daily papers, with the exception of the *Advertiser* and the *Sun*. But the circumstance that the *Times* brought out two editorials on successive days upon it, and the second quite different in style and temper from the first, is sufficient proof of the impression it must have created. Our readers will find, in another column, Mazzini's letter, which, though read at the meeting, has not yet been published anywhere.

Parliament was to meet on the 12th. Mr. Gladstone seems not to have as yet made up his mind as to the manner in which he should provide for the expenses of the war. Ministerial organs even assert, that *no new credit* will be asked for, but this assurance must be taken *cum grano salis*. Pelissier has returned from his visit, and people are coming more and more to the conviction that his mission was chiefly directed to the ultimate settlement of "our relations" with Austria. His Napoleonic Majesty has also condescended to summon his Parliament for the 26th inst., the national loan "being more than exhausted." The King of Denmark, on the other hand, seems to have become at last frightened by the growing discontent of his subjects. The new elections gave 85 *anti-constitutional* Deputies out of *one* hundred. The Cabinet resigned, and a new struggle has to be gone through by the people that bravely stands to its rights and liberties. The Spanish resignation comedy has been concluded. Espartero is President of the Cortes as well as of the Cabinet, and Queen Christina's throne is "finally secured" on the votes of 108 constituent gentlemen against 28 discontent members. The Duke of Vatrey *completed* Democratic ignorance, in order to secure Democratic votes; and once carried to his double post of power, he embraced his Sovereign lady and his moderate friends. The King of Prussia, too, has opened his Parliament with a speech of beautiful regretts and generalities.

Summing up the whole of the news, European nations sit in legislative halls. Some of them might surely remember the words of the wise Dame Rosse delivered sagacious part. The most of them cannot help deliberating, they are ordered to do so. We must not omit to mention that peace is hoped for again at no distant time, in conservative and financial circles, both in London and Paris.

Beyond very terrible disasters, by a fearful gale in the Black Sea, there is nothing important from the seat of war. The details of previous engagements which we give this morning will be read with interest.

## How to Help the Poor.

Help the poor. Being human, having ears to hear the sharp and piercing wind that constantly reminds us of those who must suffer for lack of the genial warmth that makes our dwellings pleasant, having eyes to see the misery that peers in between the slats of our basement windows as we sit at breakfast, and thrusts its skinny hand under our faces as we walk the street, we all are anxious to help the poor. If a man has money it is easy enough, but then it is difficult always to say how the money can best be expended. Some have workmen upon their hands on casting up accounts, find that there is little profit in carrying on as much business as heretofore. With some it is not a matter of taste whether to continue or not. They must curtail their business or fail. If such can arrange to lessen the hours of labor for their employts without discharging any, by so doing they equalize upon all the distress and prevent some suffering. Some may find that they can only continue their laborers at a sacrifice; yet being able, would willingly give some things in charity. Such need hardly be reminded that no charity can be so effectually bestowed as by sacrificing in this very way, by retaining their workmen, though they are not profitable.

The Churches can do a great deal towards helping the poor. Having channels already opened for their charities to flow in, they need nothing but the means and a creditable amount of zealous industry to do almost infinite good in the most quiet manner. A very good example is the one set by the Fourteenth-street Presbyterian Church. At a meeting held on Tuesday evening, an impromptu collection of twenty-five hundred dollars was made on the spot. This they do not purpose to disburse through any new means of benevolence;—they simply avail themselves of measures already adopted. In connection with the Church there are now flourishing three Mission Sabbath Schools and a Girls' Industrial School. Teachers and visitors of this School are expected to seek out the circumstances of each of their forlorn scholars. We all know the materials of which these Mission and Industrial Schools are constituted. They are daughters *of deep depravity*;—sons of mothers who lack maternal affection;—children of paupers who escape the almshouse only by such thin partitions as their wits can cast up;—the children of rag-pickers;—denizens of apartments that cannot be called homes;—the offspring of thieves and vagrants, and a precious few from the cramped apartments of the honest poor, who withstand temptations that few of the wealthy would dream of facing. Now, into all such households as these come from, this bitter Winter enters like an unmitigated curse. It brings freezing and starving, and all the tortures of a refreshed misery. Visitors and teachers of these schools are expected to trace each one of their pitiable subjects to his home, if he has one; or if he has no home, to his "bunk,"—to the corner or alley that he haunts. If he or any of his family is in want, it is the teacher's office to relieve him,—if hungry, to feed him; if shivering, to clothe him. And thus it is evident that the twenty-five hundred dollars, or the thousands that the sum may be swelled to, will "find" where the misery is, and do very much to relieve it. Other churches in the City, we hear, are moving in the same direction; and we take courage at hearing it; for the church can dispense charity in the most effectual and discriminating way. It supplies training for the ignorant, and moral and religious instruction for its debased subjects, when they have been placed in circumstances favorable to appreciate instruction. The fault has been in attempting the moral means before the stomach was filled, or the back warmed.

If a man has money, and does not know how he can make the most of it, let him step into the offices of any of those excellent institutions whose special object it is to watch over the suffering of the City. The Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor, districts the City and sends a visitor to hunt out want. Through its simple machinery a dollar reaches to-morrow the very family that is famishing to-day for lack of it. "Carry bread," eloquently says one, "to-night into that house, or you must carry out a corpse to-morrow." The Children's Aid Society takes the child who has no home, or one in which you could not picture him as placed without pity, and gives him work—or better yet, a home in the country, where new associations grow up at once around him, and fresh hopes are born into softened hearts. Other Societies there are not less meritorious, each with its specific object in view, in whose hands, if you place a dollar, you do what, individually, you could not make five dollars do,—you enable them to do a good which cannot be estimated in dollars, nor counted in golden eagles.

The small wits have in nothing so often written themselves down donkeys, as in their ridicule of Ladies' Sewing Societies. These much-abused gatherings are doing unbounded service at this season. In one congregation that we hear of, a crusty solicitor is going from house to house throughout the whole congregation, gathering up cast-off garments. These are carried into the house of a good lady, who brings her maternal judgment to bear upon each, and then the "Sewing Society" is convened—sometimes twice or thrice in the week—when the garments aforesaid are cut down, or patched, or sewn up into comely and serviceable garments, which, without loss of time, are conveyed to those who are in need of them.

Men are poor this Winter who were never poor before. Men who were independent in the Summer and thought themselves above board, suddenly find themselves no better off than beggars. They have to pay rents which they took when rents were dear. Living along on a scale which none can deem extravagant, they find themselves suddenly living outside their means. To beg they cannot. Families are upon their hands forbidding them to despair, but work they cannot yet, and to live honestly without work—when a man has nothing laid up—how is it to be done? We heard a story last night—it was a simple one—one of a thousand—which made the blood run cold through our veins though the air of the room was genial and the heat that of Summer. A policeman saw a small and delicate boy creeping around the corner by a grocery, evidently bent on stealing some exposed fruit. Before the lad had made "a criminal" of himself, otherwise than in thought, the officer took him by the arm. To all questions the lad only replied, however, with sobs and repeated entreaties to the officer "to come and see his mother." He went and found her "a Christian woman," who but lately "had been in better circumstances." She was faint,—sick,—almost dead, for lack of food. Mother nor son had tasted it for days—and there was none to provide it for them. Relief was proffered immediately, but after lingering a day or two the woman died—starved to death. These are hard times. They are *tough* for the rich, but they *grind* the *poor*. Who that has anything to spare will grudge a portion to the host that have nothing?

## Catching a Tartar.

It is related in the veracious writings of the late Joseph Miller, of facetious memory, that in one of the Continental battles in which the British were engaged, an Irish soldier called out, "Pat, I have caught a Tartar!" The reply, "Bring him along with you," was met with a lachrymose response, "So I would, but the fellow has a hold of me by the collar, and won't let me move!" We suspect that in the Crimea Lord Raglan and General Canrobert are able to realize, in some manner, the Irishman's sensations when he found that instead of his catching a Tartar, the Tartar had caught him.

For several weeks, the successive dispatches from Europe have commenced with the sentence—"Sebastopol not yet taken." It would vary them a little, if the words were "The Allies not yet defeated." For, though the French and English have fought with great gallantry, and may even have gained some advantages, (though *that* is not quite so clear,) the rate of progress which they are making is not likely to carry them very far. If they have obtained successes, two things are certain—they have paid dearly for them, and they have not driven the enemy from his own selected ground. Menschikoff, with an army occupying the country north of Sebastopol, and thus enjoying uninterrupted communication to Perekop, is precisely where, after the Battle of the Alma, the Allied forces should have encamped—if they could. Had they done so, the communication between the besieged city and the north of the Crimea would have been prevented, and Menschikoff would have been deprived of the reinforcements which he has been receiving during the last two months. The contests which have taken place, have been claimed as victories by both parties. But they have most weakened the Allies, who may exclaim, with him of Epirus, "Another such victory and we are undone."

The Allies, in fact, fell into the heavy error of underrating the courage, the perseverance, the military skill, and the resources of their opponent. They have since discovered their mistake, and paid dearly for it. To remedy it, great efforts have since been made, and additional troops, as well as the munitions of warfare, have been sent out with eager speed. But, while this was being done, the Russians have also availed themselves of the opportunity, and have been so largely reinforced that, in the field, they will probably outnumber the Allies in the proportion of two to one. England has been particularly unfortunate in the losses she has so far sustained in the Crimea. The flower of her picked troops has been cut down, by warfare or disease, and her aristocracy and wealthier gentry have to mourn the loss of relatives who have thus fallen. She has sent out reinforcements, as far as she could, but if War will continue to require its human hecatombs, a very short time will see the exhaustion of England's means of military supply. Every other European power can *compel* its subjects to serve in the army, if necessary,—England alone cannot do this. Her Queen, her Government, her Parliament can do no more than order a compulsory levy for a militia to serve at home. Conscription, which feeds the armies of France, Russia, Austria and Prussia, is unknown in England—*as yet*. There is no equivalent as regards increasing the British army, for Impressment, by which the British navy has formerly been manned. If a British subject does not of his own free will *elect* to become a soldier in the regular army, liable to be sent on foreign service, no law on the statute-book, no Order in Council, no Royal Proclamation can *make* him do it. Hence, Great Britain is fighting at a great disadvantage. Say that she raises her contingent in the Crimea to 50,000 men, and that these are thinned, as their predecessors have been, by war, by sickness, and by an inclement season, how can she keep up that force?

The great errors which the Allies have committed in this campaign may be briefly enumerated. They undervalued the Russian power. They loitered at Varna, losing precious time and numerous men swept away by the cholera. They did not follow up Omer Pasha's success, after he had driven the Russians from before Silistria. They went to the Crimea, instead of carrying the war at once into Russia Proper. At the eleventh hour, the Allies are about making an attack on the Russians in Bessarabia, the province next to Turkey, and separated from it only by the river Pruth. Not until 1812 did Russia acquire this province from Turkey. If it is to be regained, the expedition, (only 20,000 soldiers are mentioned by Napoleon,) is too small, even if aided by the Turkish force under Omer Pasha. It is not likely that such a mere demonstration as this will seriously annoy Russia or materially diminish its power of sending large reinforcements into the Crimea. To us it appears a move at once feeble and tardy—a bark rather than a bite. There is no doubt that, even as Kossuth says, the proper plan at first would have been to have assailed Russia through Poland, her most vulnerable point. But against this would have arisen the remonstrances—perhaps the enmity of Prussia, or Austria, or both. To enter Poland, one or the other of these countries must be traversed, and the attempt to do so would probably have been viewed as an adequate *casus belli*. Better, by far, that it had been even so viewed, and that view hostilely acted upon, even though the resisting power of Russia were increased thereby, than that tens of thousands of the bold soldiery of France and England should lie, as they now do, with their bones whitening in the valleys and on the plains of the Crimea.

Sooner or later, if this war continue, (and it now is resolved into a contest for national character,) Prussia and Austria *must* be dragged into its very heat. Say that Sebastopol does fall and is destroyed, yet must the strife be shifted to another locality; and with Nations as with Men, the nearer to the heart the blow, the more complete and instant the destruction. Invading the Crimea was like attacking one of the extremities, where the utmost possible injury would not be great. To fall upon Bessarabia is a little nearer a vital part; but we do not expect much from it. Russia is a tougher customer than the Allies expected and will not be affrighted at a comparative trifle, after holding its own in the Crimea.

## The Belgian Convicts or Paupers.

On Saturday morning an investigation was commenced before Judge Bosanet, at the Halls of Justice, respecting the recent arrest of several able-bodied men who are supposed to have been convicts under the Belgian Government, and liberated for the express purpose of sending them to the United States. Christian Hildebrand, first mate of the packet ship *Rochambeau*, (the vessel which brought out these persons,) was sworn, but testified to nothing of material importance to the issue. In regard to their being convicts he only knew by "hearsay." He believed in his own mind they were paupers, as he had heard the Government was going to send out a lot of them on the last trip. He further states that these twelve men were brought on board by the police only two hours before they sailed from Antwerp. The further hearing of the case was postponed until Tuesday next, at 10 o'clock A. M. Meanwhile the men are detained in the Tombs.

## A Dishonest Clerk.

For several months past a well known firm in this City, engaged in the passenger agency, business have missed a large number of valuable letters, sent to them through the mail. The members of the firm would not countenance the suspicion that they could be abstracted by any one in their employ, but, in order to test the matter thoroughly, a list of the letters delivered to their regular post-office clerk from their box, was kept at the Post-Office, when it was found that the number delivered by the young man in the counting-room, fell short. The Special Agent of the Post-Office Department took the matter in hand, and on Saturday morning last, kept his eyes on the young man from the time of the delivery of the letters from the box until he reached the office of the firm, and saw him on his way break open one of the letters and take bank bills out of it. The bills and letter were found on him.

We learn that the clerk has made a confession of having abstracted money from a large number of letters. Many of the letters thus robbed of their contents contained money to buy small drafts to remit to their relatives in Europe.

## Two Murders—The Legal Examinations.

On Saturday morning, Dennis Carrick, who stands charged with killing Hugh Hagan on the Chambers-street wharf, was arraigned before Coroner Gamble, and examined according to law. He said, "I am 20 years old, born in Ireland; reside at No. 42 James-street, Brooklyn, by occupation a coachman," and in relation to the charge, I would state, "what act I did, was in self-defence." At the conclusion of the prisoner's statement, he was fully committed to the Tombs for trial at the next Court of Oyer and Terminer.

Peter M. Lawson, who is accused of taking the life of John O'Neil in the First Ward, was next called up and examined as follows; I am 29 years old, I was born in Sweeden, I reside at No. 6 Rector-street, and am by occupation a sailor. In relation to the charge preferred against me, I would state, "I am not guilty of the crime." The prisoner was then remanded to his cell to await his trial in February next.

## Large Fire in Avenue B.

Yesterday morning the extensive edge tool factory, owned by Messrs. Lewis and Watts, caught fire, and was entirely destroyed. The loss is roughly estimated at $2,000—$1,000 of which is covered by insurance.

## Fire in Seventieth-street.

About 3 o'clock on Saturday morning, a fire took place in an unoccupied frame building situated in Seventieth-street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. From this building the flames soon spread to the frame dwelling occupied by Morris R. Moon. They were both consumed.

## A Man Shot with His Own Pistol.

On Saturday morning Coroner O'Donnell held an inquest at No. 203 East Thirty-third-street, on the body of Robert Allen, a butcher, corner Third-avenue and Nineteenth-street, who met with a horrible death by the premature discharge of his own revolver while it was lying under his pillow. During the night, the movement of his head caused the pillow-case edge to catch the hammer, and, with a sudden jerk, it went off. The contents penetrated the head near his ear, and mangled it in the most shocking manner, causing instant death. The Jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts. Deceased was a native of New-York City, aged 30 years.

## City Mortality.

The City Inspector's Report of interments for the week ending on Saturday last, shows an aggregate number of 276. A decrease of six from the number reported for the previous week.

☞ The children of the ragged school on Sixth-avenue are to partake of a dinner given them by a number of ladies of this City.

## Letter from St. Domingo.

By the arrival of the brig *Fox*, from St. Domingo, we have dates to the 4th inst. On the 20th ult., the brig *Hollander*, Capt. Brown of Gloucester, from St. Domingo, bound to Liverpool, struck on a reef near Manzanillo River, on the coast near St. Domingo City. The vessel was in charge of Capt. Dazie. The following vessels of war were at St. Domingo: The French steamer *L'Ardent*, do. corvette *Penelope*, do. brig *L'Ouest de Moisagre*, British steamer *Argus*, and one more French and British steamer expected.

## The Lake Superior Mail.

The Postmaster General has decided to put a weekly mail on the Lake Superior route by way of Green Bay from the mouth of the Menominee River, the Escanaba to Marquette, on Iron Bay, on Lake Superior, and from thence by the L'Anse, Portage, Entry, Keweenaw, &c., &c., to Ontonagon.

## Poisoned with Nitrate of Silver.

On Saturday morning, Coroner Gamble held an inquest at No. 31 Dominick-street, on the body of an infant named William Wild, who lost its life under the following circumstances. The father of the child was cleaning some brass lamps with a solution of nitrate of silver and cyanide of potassium, which was in a cup, and which the child managed to get near and drink the entire contents. The little creature, after suffering intensely, died. The Jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts.

## Shooting in Self Defence.

Yesterday morning Wm. Brannen was taken before Justice Osborne, charged with feloniously shooting John Lucy. The defendant belongs on board of a canal-boat lying in the East River, and but a few evenings ago he detected a gang of men stealing coal from the wharf and drove them off. Lucy, one of the number, bent on revenge, attacked Brannen and attempted to use a knife, which Brannen prevented by using his pistol. A further hearing will take place during the present week.

## The Mail Robbery at Elmira.

It is but two or three days since the fact that a large number of mail bags had disappeared, at intervals during several months past, and also that one person engaged in purloining them had been arrested, were published. The additional discoveries which have been made show that at Elmira, alone, the number of mail robberies have been enormous. Elmira is a large town on the line of the New-York and Erie Railroad, and there sixteen mail bags, nearly emptied of their contents were found in a vault. Of the manner in which they were placed there, we have the following account:

The local mail agent who had the contract for taking mails to and from the cars was an old gentleman by the name of Gates. He used to employ his son, a frolicking, drinking sort of a chap, to drive the cart and handle the bags. It appears that he had an accomplice by the name of Strong, a young fellow employed in a stable where Gates kept his horse. In the rear of this stable was a high fence, over which was a privy belonging to a respectable school of the place. In this privy, after the night train had passed, that these fellows used to take their stolen mails, rifle them, and throw the bags in the vault.

Strong, it appears, thought he had made money enough in this way, went to New-York City, engaged a partner, and was going into business with a very fine cash capital. He made Gates, his drinking accomplice, promise when he left, to rob no more mails, but Gates getting short, undertook a "bag" on his own hook one night, and either being drunk or interrupted, left letters scattered about the privy which, being found by the scholars next day, were reported to the Postmaster. The privy was searched, and from its vaults were fished up sixteen mail bags and any quantity of letters. In one bag was found a $30,000 draft; in another $4,000 in money overlooked. Gates got but $4,000 in the bag he robbed, and left some $1,000 in it. Gates confessed all. Strong denies everything, but was overheard to say that he did not care what they did with him, if they would let him first have one hour with Gates.

## The Ether Case at Albany.

The Albany papers, fearing that the statements published in this City recently, relative to the case of Miss Weaver, might leave an erroneous impression, that the death was caused by the use of ether, have procured and published the following report of the case, which, they say is from an authentic source:

A large fungoid glandular tumor was removed from the neck of a daughter of Mr. Daniel Weaver, of Gallupville, Schoharie County, aged 17. The tumor was of eleven months growth. It extended from behind the middle of the ear to the anterior end of the clavicle, and was of the fungoid medullary; and, yet was circumscribed in its boundaries, so projecting and apparently loose, that on an examination by a council of competent surgeons, it was deemed prudent to attempt its removal, as an operation was the only thing which promised relief. There were two points in the tumor where the skin was more or less affected, and which were included in two semi-elliptical incisions. The flaps of the skin were reflected each way, and a considerable part of the tumor exposed, when it was found to dip deep and involve the carotid artery and its branches, and at its lower part for an inch and a half or two inches, the internal jugular vein passed through it. The primitive carotid was taken up, before it was divided, and secured above and below the point of division. The vein was divided, and pressure made upon it. Several vessels were taken up about the upper part of the wound. The patient was put under the influence of ether and chloroform. The loss of blood, the severe shock, and perhaps a moderate admission of air in the venous circulation, depressed the powers of life rapidly; and just about two hours from the commencement of the operation the patient died upon the operating table. The faculty of the college, a number of physicians, and the medical class were present at the Hospital. The operation was performed by Prof. Mason, assisted by Dr. Abbey and others.

## Amusements.

Academy of Music.—To-morrow evening the first act of "I Puritani" and the second and third acts of "Lucia" will be performed. This magnificent selection embraces all the great artistes of the establishment—Grisi, Mario, Susini, Rainaldi, Bertucca, &c.—and as it is the last occasion but one of witnessing such an array of talent, (the season terminating on Friday next,) we hope and may reasonably expect there will be a good attendance. No one who has the opportunity of going should neglect it. What with the singing, the splendid scenery and magnificent corps d'ballet, the Academy is incomparably the most fully gratifying establishment in America.

To-night the members of the New-York Harmonic Society give their annual performance of the "Messiah," some fine leading vocalists have been engaged for the occasion, including among others Signor Vietti Vertefeuge and Signor Rainaldi. The chorus and orchestra number three hundred persons. Tickets fifty cents only. A splendid opportunity for seeing the new building and enjoying a thoroughly rational evening's entertainment. By the way, if any one would like to take home this grand Oratorio, we recommend them to buy Novello's admirable and neat edition.

Burton's Theatre.—A new comedy in three acts, called "A nice Young Man," translated (from what?) by J. R. Dubinage, Esq., the author of the "Upper Ten and Lower Twenty," will be played here to-night for the first time. The cast includes Mr. Burton, Miss Raymond, and Miss Kate Saxon. After the comedy, Bourcicault's "Apollo in New-York," and the laughable farce of the "Mustache Mania." A capital Holiday bill.

Wallack's Theatre.—"Laugh when you Can," "A Gentleman from Ireland," and "The Artful Dodger" are for 50 cents; or 25, if you're poor.

Broadway Theatre.—The English Opera Company, with Miss Louisa Pyne and Harrison, performers have to-night for the first time in Balfe's excellent Opera of the "Enchantress." This opera has been placed on the stage in a very superior manner, with new scenery, costumes, &c. The music is brilliant and captivating. There will, of course, be a good attendance. The farce of "To Oblige Benson," terminates the entertainments.

Metropolitan Theatre.—The menagerie, determined to make hay while the (holiday) sun shines, gives two entertainments to-day; the first at 3 o'clock, (good opportunity for country folks,) consisting of the "Lady of the Lake," "A Ghost in Spite of Himself," and the "Idiot of the Hunt;" the second at 7 o'clock in the evening, consisting of the "Corsican Brothers," "The Bell Ringer of Boston," and the "Spitzer Bridegroom."

Niblo's Garden.—English Opera, with Mills' Nan, Mr. St. Albyn, &c. To-night, the "Bohemian Girl."

Barnum's Museum.—Dramatic performances every hour, and a discussion (see bill) "to make every one happy." The first performance to-day at 10½ o'clock A. M.

George Christy & Wood's Minstrels, No. [illegible] Broadway.—So to all, of course! that know not yet that we cut up Mr. Wood's antics—[illegible] Christy's here, and the public have taken possession for the last performance of the public. The season has not yet lost in the City, and the rush continues. By the time notice the last chance of hearing merry music, Christy's minstrelsy and enterprise have been crowned away. Patronize of the cable cars: we hear with your interest in musical the bill once more. Remember the place and Christy's Christy is the Comic Genius of the Temple. After-noon performance at 3 o'clock.

Buckley's Opera House, No. 539 Broadway.—The hour of the traditional opera, a dramatic will be played this afternoon and evening, with the quantity of other new entertainments.

Perham's Burlesque Troupe, No. 663 Broadway.—Don Giovanni, or the [illegible], having met with the greatest success, will be repeated twice to-day, with a collection of approved Ethiopian and sentimental songs, &c.

Robbery by a Spaniard.—On Saturday morning a Cuban sailor, named Frank Romero, was arrested, charged with robbing another Spaniard, at No. 296 South-street, of his gold lever watch and a wallet containing $15 in coin. The prisoner was brought before Judge Regnet at the Tombs, where he acknowledged the crime and throw himself upon the mercy of the Court. He was then fully committed for trial at the Sessions.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

HATS FAST AND PRESENT; OR, ITS AND ITS.—To-day is offered to the notice of our patrons, after a lapse of 10 years, a BLACK BEAVER FUR HAT, to be made at the period first named.

The soft and pliant qualities will recommend it to those who seek comfort, rather than show, in articles of apparel, and meet the wishes of the wearers of to-day, as it did those of the most distinguished men of the Revolution.

LEARY & CO., Astor House,
Leaders and Intuitionists of Fashion for Gentlemen's Hats.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
PURE WINES AND SPIRITS
at wholesale prices in quantities to suit.
ARTHUR KENDALL,
Wine Merchant, No. 7 Whitehall-st., New-York.

NEW AND VERY WONDERFUL!!—HYGEIANA BREATH HOOD TO THE DOOR OF THE HEART.

A wonderful discovery has recently been made by Dr. Curtis, of this City, in the treatment of Consumption, Asthma, and all diseases of the Lungs. Wonder is Dr. Curtis' Hygeiana, or Inhaling Hygeian Vapor and Cherry Syrup, with this remedy, Dr. C. has cured many hundreds of cases to health, as can be testified by many living witnesses of unimpeachable veracity. Speaking of the treatment, a physician remarks: "It is evident that inhaling constantly breathing an aromatic healing vapor, must be more efficacious than any other method with the whole mass of pulmonary tissue, and thus reach the many and varied diseases that have long been given them when introduced into the stomach, and subjected to the process of digestion."

The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience—the best of the body being made close to evaporate the fluid.

Hundreds of cases of cures like the following might be used:

One package of the Hygeiana has cured me of the Asthma of six years' standing. JAS. F. KENNEDY, Jr.,
Firm of Kennedy, Jr., & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

I am cured of the Asthma of ten years' duration by Dr. Curtis' Hygeiana. MARGARET EASTON,
Brooklyn, L. I.

Mrs. Ford, of No. 8 Hamilton-st., New-York, was cured of a severe case of Bronchitis by the Hygeiana.

My sister has been cured of a distressing cough of several years' standing, and pronounced to be incurable by her physicians. Hygeiana. H. GAUBERT, P. M., Rahway, N. J.

Fred. E. Coates, of New-York, writes as follows:

GENTLEMEN: I have recently had occasion to visit your City for the purpose of testing the power of Dr. Curtis' Hygeiana, in a case of Consumption, that had resisted to yield to other means of treatment, and the result has satisfied me that, whatever may be the condition of your patronage, it is no longer a matter of speculation, but of fact, that the Hygeiana is a remedy of great value, and I do not hesitate to say, that I believe it to be the best remedy for the complaint for which I was treated, and I shall so state to my friends. Yours, &c., F. E. COATES.

Sold by C. H. RING, corner of John-st., and Broadway, and by Kennedy, Jr., Fulton-st., Cincinnati, Ohio, and generally.

R. R. R.—R. R. R.

PROTECTION TO TRAVELLERS.—NO ONE SHOULD start on a journey without a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Nervous Headache, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramp, Colic, Spasms, Sick Stomach, Vomiting, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Wakefulness, Hysteria, Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Bilious Fever, Inflammation, Congestion, Piles, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fever, Pain in the Side, Back, Bowels, Kidneys, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Deafness, Boils, Tumors, Worms, Cholera-Morbus, Cholera

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—Practical science has had ample illustration of late of its many valuable and humanizing consequences, in the results of the Steamers Firemen. The personal, patriotic and worthy man was carried off by accident the day before yesterday at Munich, in the bloom of life, and advancing in the path to eminence, in which he had satisfactorily and rapidly progressed. The deceased, who had emigrated to Munich to wind up the affairs of the Firemen's Guarantee, of which he was the president, leaves a widow and seven young children mainly dependent upon his talents and amiable habits for support.

NEW UNIFORM FOR THE ALBANY POLICE.—The Police of Albany are to wear a uniform dress which is thus described: The frock coat is of blue, with two rows of gilded buttons climbing from the waist to the kneeler. The buttons bear the Eagle and the letter A, and are very handsome. The pants are of gray cloth. The overcoat is of the same color, with a round or cape of silk between and a capacious cape. The whole is elegant, warm and serviceable.

## RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

☞ The Sunday School attached to the Second Unitarian Church, in the Fifth Ward, will hold its Anniversary at the Broadway Tabernacle on MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 25, (Christmas.) The children of the Sunday School will be present, and speaking will commence at 7½ o'clock. Admission by ticket, which will admit the member, free. Tickets are respectfully invited to attend Admission free. Tickets to be had at the Church.

E. W. LAMB,
DENNIS CHAPMAN, } Committee.
WM. MORRIS,

☞ Fair and Festival at Ald. p. Noble Enterprise.—A Fair and Festival will commence at the Church, on THIS EVENING, the 25th inst., and continue for one evening, and WEDNESDAY, the 27th inst. The object is to aid in the erection of Green Mountain Church, for a numerous population of poor in the back part of that city. A large variety of useful and fancy articles, neatly made up, will be offered for sale. Refreshments of all kinds will be served up in the street, and ample provision made for the accommodation of all who may attend. Admission free. Tickets, 25 cents.

☞ The Sabbath School Attached to the Holding St. Church (Hill-st., near 1st-av.) will celebrate their anniversary on CHRISTMAS EVENING, commencing at 7 o'clock, in the Church. Admission by ticket, which may be had of any of the teachers, or of J. W. Kellogg, No. 128 Canal-st., or at the door on the evening of exhibition.

☞ Prison Association of New-York.—The regular monthly Meeting of the Executive Committee, will be held on TUESDAY AFTERNOON, at 4½ o'clock, in the Common Pleas, No. 64 Chambers Hall.

FRANK W. BALLARD, Recording Secretary.

☞ An Adjourned Meeting of the Citizens of the Fifth Ward will be held in the Lecture-room of Rev. Dr. Cheever's Church, on TUESDAY EVENING, Dec. 26, at 7½ o'clock, for the purpose of devising means of giving relief to the suffering poor of the Ward.

W. M. TUCKER, Chairman.
J. WILLIS, Secretary.

☞ Anniversary of Sabbath School No. 71.—Public Exhibition Meeting, between Delancy and Rivington-sts., THIS AFTERNOON, to commence at 3 o'clock. Original Dialogue and Singing by the children.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants.—Have on hand everything necessary to the Garden, Greenhouse, Nursery and Orchard, with all the recent introductions, at very low rates. Descriptive price Catalogue gratis. Orders sent to New-York, Cincinnati and other planting ports in any part of the country. Address R. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass.

☞ Baldwin's Sanative Salve—25 Cents a Box.—A Boon equally of as great standing, a sure and speedy cure for burns, scalds, bruises, and all external injuries; recommended by physicians. Sold by all druggists in the United States. A. B. & D. SANDS, C. V. CLICKENER & CO., C. H. RING, New-York; and WM. R. SIEBER, Philadelphia.

☞ These $3 75 Boots made to order by A. BAKER, No. 10 Astor-st., are made of the best French calfskin, with spring shanks, and will wear as well as any $5 or $6 boots. Double soled water-proof boots, $4 50. Best French patent leather boots, from $4 to $7. A box discount for cash customers.

☞ Grand Temperance Festival of E. L. Snow Relief Union, No. 1.—At Constitution Hall, No. 539 Broadway, near Bleecker-st., on CHRISTMAS NIGHT, Dec. 25, 1854, at 7½ o'clock. The entertainment will be held at the following places: London Kelly, No. 10 Rose-st.; William Riley, No. 127 Hester-st.; Mrs. A. Kelly, No. 18 Bleecker-st.; Mrs. A. Kelly, No. 18 Bleecker-st.; Mrs. A. Kelly, No. 18 Bleecker

## LAW INTELLIGENCE.

### CITY CALENDAR—This Day.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—Nos. 1, 2, 3, 24.

The Jury, Grand Jury, the Court and parties adjourned until Tuesday.

### THE OCEAN BANK FRAUD.

Examination of Witnesses.

The preliminary investigation into the origin of the frauds recently discovered in the accounts of the Ocean Bank, before Judge Bosse, in private Chambers, was continued on Saturday last. Mr. BRADY appeared for the defendant, McGuckin, the teller, who is charged with being the cause of the defalcation. The Bank was represented by Mr. WEBSTER.

George Elder, sworn and examined by Mr. Wilking—I reside in Stamford, State of Connecticut; am a grocer, doing business at No. 70 Dey-street, New-York; have been a Director of the Ocean Bank, City of New-York, since its commencement.

Q.—Do you know Wm. McGuckin, late first teller of the Bank? A.—Yes.

Q.—Have you seen him at any time, and if so, when, and any conversation with him in relation to the causes for his leaving the Bank, and the difficulty in the accounts? A.—I have.

Q.—When? A.—Mr. McGuckin left the Bank on a Saturday; on the following Wednesday I had a conversation with him.

Q.—State that conversation. A.—I asked Mr. McGuckin what that condition of affairs meant; he said he was in about two years previous; he allowed Mr. Louis to overdraw; that Mr. Louis gave him notes for the amount; that he certified his checks for him, and on the morrow he would take them up in funds; I asked Mr. McGuckin how he certified them, whether he had the money in the office; he said he had not; I asked Mr. McGuckin if he had not taken the money for the purpose of certifying the checks; he said he had; I asked Mr. McGuckin if he had not entered it on the morning before the discovery of the fraud; I asked Mr. McGuckin if he had not entered the debit on other book-keeping—having said he entered it on the book he acknowledged he had, which he omitted to say was one, two, thirty, or sixty thousand dollars; he did not pretend to know what the amount was, but he afterwards acknowledged it was about; his answer to my question as to how he made up his accounts was by omitting some bills and some credits; he said he had taken a certain (?) a check that had been left at the Bank by a person of New-Haven, to take up a note, he either it cash that day, and the note was afterwards charged to me; I asked him how he made the cash up at our last quarterly examination, and his answer was by certifying checks in the morning; I said to him, "You must certify quite a large amount;" he acknowledged that he did; I think I asked some months, eighty or ninety thousand dollars, not knowing what the amount was; he said, "Yes, sir."

Q.—Did he say anything about what was done with the certified checks, or to what use they had been used in the fraud? A.—No, sir; he said, on the examination by the Bank, he was in the cash room on the examination by the Bank, and he was called out to see the director; he came back and he handed it over the counter to him? A.—Not that I remember.

Q.—Was there anything further said by him on the occasion of his definition? A.—That is about the sum of $[illegible] he nearly or I said received.

Q.—Did he say anything about the amount he stated as $40,000 or $60,000 he had all contributed? A.—I believe that was the reference, when I asked him the question, that he must have certified a large amount at our last quarterly examination.

Q.—Was there anything said to you how he had managed to conceal it afterwards? A.—Yes; I asked him how he kept his history so straight; he acknowledged that he made no charge of those checks that he certified, only he kept a private memorandum in the pocket; that is all he said as to that matter.

Q.—Anything said by him in that conversation as to the amount of any deficiency beside the certified checks? A.—There was a deficiency, besides the regular and over-drawn checks; I understood that to be only trifling; I did not understand, from what he said, to what amount, but so much that it caused no larger amount of certification at the quarterly examination.

Q.—Where was this conversation held, and who were present? A.—It was in the directors' room in the Bank; I think Mr. McGuckin and myself were alone, as far as I can remember.

Q.—Was any one called in that conversation? A.—Not that you or McGuckin, as the vice chairman of the defalcation? A.—I think there was, but I am not sure; I think the room was nearly thronged and cold outside.

Q.—What caused that comment? A.—I think I must have told Mr. McGuckin was not very conversative, and I had to ask questions, to which he conversed yes or no.

Q.—Did he mention that he knew when was the amount of the alleged defalcation? A.—I think he did not state that; I gave the inference.

Q.—Did you suppose his return on the following Monday? A.—Yes, of course.

Q.—Did you see him on the following Monday? A.—No, Sir.

Q.—Where did you next see him? A.—I think it was on Tuesday or on Wednesday morning following; I cannot remember the hour exactly.

Q.—Did you have any conversation with him? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Have you at any time since had a conversation with him? A.—No, Sir; it was necessary that some one should attend to the Bank and my attention was given to that particularly, while the condition of the Bank was; I was in charge of it, was in the hands of the Directors; I thought it was necessary that some one should carry out to the Bank; the cashier judge I did not speak to him at the bank.

Q.—Did you at any time, and if so, when, direct or request him to make a purchase of your wife, or to do so, or to do any other thing? A.—No, sir, on the 20th October, about the time of the defalcation, or any time? A.—Not that I not aware of, in my presence.

Q.—Did he mention that any part of the defalcation grew in any other way than that out of certifying checks? A.—I think not.

Q.—Did he state that several Lounds and the Dunnings owed the Bank on the transactions of over-drawing, of the certifying of checks? A.—I do not recollect that.

Q.—Did he show to you when you asked him about the quarterly examination that, at that time the parties had, in the whole amount of their defalcation, by his calculation, or statement to you or others? A.—No; I don't remember; I understood the amount of the loss, and I was in relation to their quarterly examination looked the cash from quarterly; I asked the cash up, and he answered, "By certifying."

James F. Osborne, private banker, residing at No. 219 [illegible], Brooklyn, sworn and examined.

Q.—Were you formerly Cashier of the Ocean Bank? A.—Yes.

Q.—From what time, to what time? A.—From the first of [illegible] to December until the 1st of December [illegible] year.

Q.—Do you know William McGuckin? A.—Yes; W. B. McGuckin.

Q.—Was he a Teller in the Ocean Bank, and under your charge? A.—Yes.

Q.—In what time, in what capacity, and what was the nature and character of his employment? A.—He was in the Bank as a receiving or paying Teller; and his business was to take care of the cash in one of the Bank and by checks.

Q.—Was all the cash assets of the Bank in his possession, or such portion as you? A.—Yes, Sir.

Q.—Do you know why he left the Bank? A.—Because of a deficiency in his balance.

Q.—To what amount? A.—About one hundred thousand dollars.

Q.—Do you know in what way he could or did take money from the Bank that amount or any part of it?

The question was suspended by ceasing "speak."

A letter bearing envelope of 18th October, a large amount of certificate checks came through the exchanges and developed the fraud.

Q.—By whom were those checks certified? A.—By Mr. McGuckin.

Q.—Did you, or any other, and if so, when, examine into his cash items and cash accounts, in order to ascertain what amount he had abstracted? A.—I assisted in the examination on Monday, ending the 14th October.

Q.—State to whom the results of that examination? A.—The result showed a deficiency of about $[illegible] on certifying checks improperly charged to Drexel & Co., and other parties.

Q.—Do you get that defalcation of about $100,000 connected [illegible] Bank bills, specie, or otherwise? A.—About $[illegible] was in the certified checks; his accounts called for more bank bills; then we found nearly, I suppose, $40,000 in the vault; about $12,000 was discovered that evening, and about $[illegible] subsequently.

Q.—After Mr. McGuckin left the Bank and you had discovered the nature of defalcation, on oath, did you have any interview with him on the subject? A.—No, Sir.

Q.—Was you at the Bank on the morning of the 14th of [illegible] he left? A.—Not at the time; I left before he left.

Q.—Did you request his return on the following Monday? A.—Yes, of course.

Q.—Did you see him on the following Monday? A.—No, Sir.

Q.—Where did you next see him? A.—I think it was on Tuesday or on Wednesday morning following; I cannot remember the hour exactly.

Q.—Did you have any conversation with him? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Have you at any time since had a conversation with him? A.—No, Sir; it was necessary that some one should attend to the Bank and my attention was given to that particularly, while the condition of the Bank was; I was in charge of it, was in the hands of the Directors; I thought it was necessary that some one should carry out to the Bank; the cashier judge I did not speak to him at the bank.

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Q.—Do you recollect that any part of the defalcation grew in any other way than that out of certifying checks? A.—I think not.

Q.—Did you know what amount Lounds and the Dunnings owed the Bank on the transactions of over-drawing, of the certifying of checks? A.—I do not recollect that.

Q.—Did you

## AUCTION SALES.

WILLIAM A. WHITE & SONS, AUCTIONEERS, OFFICE, No. 505 BROADWAY.—Sales at the Exchange, every Tuesday and Thursday.

FANCY GOODS, SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS, AT AUCTION.—We will sell, on the Premises, No. 4 Chatham-st., on TUESDAY, Dec. 26, at 10 o'clock, a large and valuable assortment of Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Plated Ware, Cutlery, Toys, Fancy Articles, &c. Also, a large variety of Groceries, Liquors, Cigars, &c. Also, a large variety of Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, &c. Also, a large variety of Dry Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Silks, Satins, Velvets, Shawls, Cloaks, Furs, Flannels, Linens, Cottons, Tweeds, Cassimeres, Vestings, Linen Cambrics, Linen Sheetings, Linen Table Cloths, Napkins, Towels, Quilts, Blankets, Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders, Cravats, Ties, Shirts, Drawers, Ladies' Cloaks, Ladies' Dresses, Ladies' Furs, Ladies' Hosiery, Ladies' Gloves, Ladies' Ribbons, Ladies' Shawls

# New-York Daily Times

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